THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# LITERARY MISCELLANY

FOR *MARCH* 1803.

*Description of the Lower Fall of* BRUIR.—*With a View.*

BRUIR Water is a turbulent ſtream, that rolls along its rocky bed under a bridge near Bruir. Up the left bank of this river, near the fall, its channel is the moſt rugged that can be conceived. The rocks which form it have been worn into the moſt groteſque ſhapes by the fury of the water. A foot-path has lately been made by the Duke of Athol, which conducts the ſtranger in ſafety along the ſide of the chaſm, where he has an opportunity of ſeeing, in a very ſhort time, ſeveral very fine caſcades, one, over which a bridge is thrown, forms a very picturesque object. The water here ruſhes under the bridge, and falls in a full broad ſheet over the rocky ſteep, and deſcends impetuouſly through a natural arch, into a dark black pool, as if to take a breath before it reſumes its courſe, and ruſhes down to the Garry. This is called the Lower Fall of Bruir.

*To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

*Collection of* OBSERVATIONS *on the* TRANSIT *of* MERCURY, *November 9th*, 1802.

SIR,

THE following obſervations on the tranſit of Mercury may be entertaining to ſome of your aſtronomical readers. They will at leaſt be uſeful in determining the longitudes of the places where they were made, and may enable aſtronomers to improve or confirm the tables of Mercury.

At *Carliſle*, by Mr PITT.

Mercury paſſed his node at . . . . $8^h\ 40'\ 18''$, mean time.
The middle of the tranſit was at . $9^h\ 2'\ 43''$
Interior contact at egreſs . . . . $11^h\ 29'\ 38''$
Exterior contact . . . . . $11^h\ 31'\ 4''$

The inſtruments employed were a three feet reflecting teleſcope, with a power of 300; an achromatic refractor; Cavallo's micrometer, &c.

At *Troſton*, by Mr LOFFT.

Internal contact at egreſs, . . . . . $11^h\ 38'$ apparent time.
External contact . . . . . $11^h\ 40'$

The inſtruments uſed were an 18 inch reflector of Short's, with powers of 50 and 70, and a $2\frac{1}{2}$ foot teleſcope of Matthew Loſft's.

As

At *Utrecht*, by M. Van Utenhoven.

Internal contact at egress, . . . . . 12h 17′ 53″ apparent time.
External contact, . . . . . 12h 19′ 28″

At the Observatory of the University of *Leyden*, by M. Van Beeck Calkoen.

Internal contact at egress . . . . 12h 15′ 6″ apparent time.
External contact . . . . . 12h 16′ 40″

At *Enschede*, by L. Nieuwenhuis.

Internal contact at egress, . . . 12h 22′ 10″ apparent time.
External contact not seen on account of clouds.

The instrument employed was an achromatic telescope, with a power of 50.

N. B. *Enschede* lies in 50°..16′ N. latitude, and in 7′..30″ in time East longitude from Amsterdam.

At *Paris*, by La Lande.

Complete emersion . . . . 12h 8′ apparent time.

N. B. Longitude of *Paris* 9′..18″ East.

By a Gentleman in or near *London*.

Internal contact at egress, . . . . 11h 57′ 13″ apparent time.
External contact, . . . . . 11h 58′ 17″

By a Gentleman in *London*.

Internal contact at egress . . . . 11h 56′ 58″ apparent time.
External contact . . . . . 11h 58′ 35″

These observations are reduced to the meridian of St Paul's Church, latitude 51°..30′..49″, longitude 23″.1 West.

By a Gentleman, in Longitude 19″.24 W. and Latitude 51°..31′..7″.
Internal contact . . . . 11h 57′ 19″ apparent time.

By taking the longitude of Edinburgh at 12′..59″ West, the errors of the tables, from which the transit of Mercury in the Celestial Phenomena for Nov. 1802 was computed, will be

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| From Mr *Pitt*'s observation, longitude of Carlisle 10′..40″ W. | 2′ in excess. |
| From *Van Utenhoven*'s observation, longitude of Utrecht 20′..25″ East, | 1¾′ in excess. |
| From *Van Beeck Calkoen*'s observation, longitude of Leyden 17′..43″ East, | 1⅔′ in excess. |
| From *L. Nieuwenhuis*'s observation, the longitude of Enschede 26′..54″ East, | 4′ in excess. |
| From *La Lande*'s observation, the longitude of Paris being 9′..18″ East, | 1¾′ in excess. |
| From the three last observations, made in or near London, | 2′ in excess. |

From these comparisons it will appear that the tables of Mercury agree very nearly with observation. The most accurate of the above observations is certainly that of the celebrated La Lande, which makes the error of the tables only 1¾ minute. He himself remarks, in the notice which he published upon this subject, that his observation of Mercury's egress agrees, within a minute, with the tables of Mercury, in which he had been employed for forty years. I am,

Sir,

Yours, &c.

*Edinburgh, March* 30. 1803. *D. B.*

For

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

OBSERVATIONS *on the* MANNERS *and* CUSTOMS *of the Inhabitants of* EDINBURGH. *In a letter from an* AMERICAN QUAKER *in* EDINBURGH, *to a Friend in* PHILADELPHIA.

RESPECTED FRIEND,

I Remember, when we ſhook hands at parting on the ſhore of Philadelphia, that I promiſed to give thee a deſcription of Edinburgh, and an account of the manners and cuſtoms of its inhabitants. Verily the city flouriſheth. It aboundeth with regular ſtreets, beautiful ſquares, and magnificent buildings; it daily increaſeth in magnitude and opulence, and will ſoon be one of the firſt cities of the world.

But thou knoweſt my friend that I love more to ſpeak of men, than of the dwellings they inhabit. Although from the ſhortneſs of my reſidence I am unable to ſay much on this ſubject, yet as we are eager to communicate ideas which have been ſtrongly impreſt, and to relate incidents in which our paſſions have been intereſted, I ſend thee an account of my firſt walk through the city, in hopes that it will afford thee entertainment.

The day after I arrived, a man who lodges in the houſe with me, kindly offered to conduct me along the ſtreets, and ſhew me the curioſities of the place. I accepted his offer with thankfulneſs, and we ſet forward. The firſt object that arreſted my attention, was a well dreſſed woman, who paſſed before us, with a bunch of hair between her ſhoulders, reſembling the hump of a Dromedary. Suppoſing they were deficient in ſymmetry, and that ſhe had choſen this ridiculous method of concealing their defects, I was commiſerating her misfortune and her folly, when, lo! a ſecond appeared. Again my pity and ſurpriſe were excited, but judge my aſtoniſhment, when looking round, I beheld the ſtreet thronged by women with humps as well as they. In ſhort, my friend, hump ſucceeded hump, till I could contain no longer, but turning to my companion, "Friend, ſaid I, are the damſels of Edinburgh ſubject to deformity, that I thus behold them diſfiguring their back by a bunch of hair?" He ſmiled at my ignorance, and told me that bear ſkin was at preſent *the rage*. "I have heard, ſaid I, of countries where the women wore the ſkins of ſheep, which at leaſt was an emblem of gentleneſs, but ſurely thoſe of this country would not have us to ſuppoſe, that to the ſkin they added the ferocity of the bear." "Were I diſpoſed, replied my companion, to treat the ladies with cynical aſperity, I might rail at the folly and corruption of the times, but being determined to examine with candour, before I cenſured with ſeverity, I have diſcovered, that what the world attributes to vanity and caprice, is the effect of wiſdom, and deſign.

"It hath been obſerved, that the ladies have loſt much of that deference which was paid them by our gallant anceſtors. Convinced by experience, of the truth of the obſervation, and afraid of totally ſhrinking into eaſtern inſignificance, they determined to make an effort to recover their former eminence. Diſcovering that mankind are fond of variety, they wiſely reſolved to gratify this our darling appetite, in the article of dreſs. Accordingly they immediately lowered their waiſts ſix inches, and in a ſhort time after their waiſts totally diſappeared. Now they aſſailed us with a *pad* before, now with a *pad* behind. Now their gowns ſwept the ſtreets a yard behind them, then they prudently dock'd their tails. Next they concealed their boſoms beneath a piece of lace,

called

called a *modeſty-piece*, then they diſcovered that modeſty-pieces were *uſeleſs* things. Then they led to the field a phalanx of *helmets*, *turbans*, *Suwarrows*, *Camperdowns*, *Nelſons*, *Ottos*, *Addingtons*, *Gipſeys*, *Grecians*, *Crazy Janes*, *&c. &c.*! Obſerving, however, that all theſe had no effect, they reſolved to ſtrike a bold ſtroke, and thought if they could not obtain our reverence as females, they would demand our reſpect as males. As this was the moſt important ſtep, they had taken, they proceeded with caution. Firſt they adopted our hats, then our coats, and veſts, then our neckcloths; and obſerving that a man, however well dreſſed otherwiſe, looks rather ſhabby without a *ſhirt*, they with laudable zeal put on a ſhirt alſo. A friend has aſſured me that they alſo wore our breeches, in ambuſh, ready for ſervice, in caſe of extremity; but as they have never appeared in public, of the truth of this I ſhall not determine. So compleatly were they metamorphoſed, that one evening, I miſtook a lady with maſculine features, and a long noſe, for a friend in the country.

"Succeſs begets confidence. Obſerving they had made ſome progreſs, and reſolved to ſeize an opportunity of compleating their conqueſt, they have now wrapt themſelves in bear ſkin, in order to terrify us into ſubjection. From this vigorous meaſure, I foreſee beneficial conſequences to ſociety. A gentleman who has his wife thus equipt, and has ſpent his fortune on the *turf*, or at a *gaming-table*, with the aid of a hand drum, and a whiſtle, will be enabled to recreate the public, and to earn a comfortable ſubſiſtence for his family."

"Friend, ſaid I, I am aſtoniſhed, at what thou haſt told me, for I have read much in thy writers of the faſcinating bluſh of modeſty, and the winning ſoftneſs of the ſex." "No doubt you may," replied he, "but if you wiſh to examine the juſtneſs of the copy, you muſt ſeek ſome other place to find an original."

I remember, my friend, that thou reproached thy ſiſter Dinah, when, on the ſtreet, in the innocence of her heart, ſhe uncovered her ſhoes. But how would thy boſom ſwell with abhorrence, didſt thou behold the abominations that are here practiſed. As we paſſed along a damſel walked before us, whoſe petticoats were ſuſpended at leaſt ſix inches from the ground; but not thinking, I ſuppoſe, that ſhe had diſcovered enough, ſhe put round her hand and lifted them ſix inches higher:—my companion ſmiled in my face, and I pulled my hat over my brow, leſt mine eyes ſhould have looked upon vanity.

Such, my friend, is a ſpecimen of the manners of this people; when I have had time to examine, I will perhaps be able to give thee a more ſatisfactory account. Accept a repetitionof my affection, and let me hear from thee ſoon. Farewell.

*Edinburgh*, 3*d Month* 1803. } *T. R.*

## *On the* Effects *of* Elder *in preſerving* Plants *from* Insects *and* Flies.

*By* M. Christophe Gullet *.

COMMON elder has appeared to me uſeful, 1ſt, for preventing cabbage plants from being devoured or damaged by caterpillars: 2d, to prevent blights, and their effects on fruit and other trees; 3d, to preſerve corn from yellow flies and other inſects; 4th, to ſecure turnips from the ravage of flies, &c.

1ſt, The ſtrong and fetid odour of a bunch

* From the *Bibliotheque Phyſico-économique*, Ann. 6.

a bunch of elder leaves induced me to think that different kinds of butterflies might be incommoded by it in proportion to their delicacy. I therefore took some young twigs of elder, at the period when butterflies began to appear, and whipped well with them some cabbage plants, but in such a manner as not to damage them. Since that time, during two summers, though the butterflies hovered round the plants, I never saw one of them settle on them: and I do not think that a single butterfly was hatched on the cabbages treated in this manner, though a neighbouring board was dirtied by them in the usual manner.

2d, After a short reflection on the effects here mentioned, and on blights, which, in my opinion, are chiefly occasioned by small flies and small insects whose organs are still more delicate than those of the former, I was induced to whip in the same manner with elder twigs, as high as I could reach, the branches of a plumb-tree which grew in an espalier. The whipped leaves remained green and in a good condition, while from at least six inches above to the top of the tree the rest of the leaves were blighted, wrinkled, and full of worms. It is here to be observed, that the tree was in full flower when I whipped it, therefore much too late for this operation, which ought to have been performed once or twice before flowering. But I am of opinion, that if trees were besprinkled with a strong infusion of elder every eight or fifteen days, the success would be certain, and that there would be no danger of injuring either the flowers or the fruit.

3d, What the farmers call the yellows in corn, and which they consider as a kind of blight, is the effect, as every one knows, of a small yellow fly with blue wings nearly of the size of a gnat. It lays its eggs in the ear of wheat, and produces a worm almost invisible to the naked eye, but which, when seen by a magnifying glass, is a large yellow larva, having the shining colour of amber. This fly is so productive, that I have counted upwards of forty worms in the chaff of one ear of wheat, which was a number sufficient to destroy it entirely. I therefore proposed to make my experiment as soon as possible; but the heat and drought of the season having advanced the wheat more than usual, it was in flower before I could attempt it. Next morning, however, at break of day, two servants having drawn bundles of elder over the ears of wheat on each side of the furrow, backwards and forwards, in places where the wheat was not so far advanced, I hoped that the fetid effluvia of the elder would prevent the flies from remaining on the ears that were covered with them: and, indeed, I was not entirely disappointed; for, on examining my wheat some time after, I found that the part which had been beaten with elder was much less damaged than that which had not been treated in the same manner. I had no doubt, that, had I employed this precaution sooner, the corn would have been completely preserved.—Should this be the case, the process is simple; and I flatter myself that fine crops of corn may be saved by these means from this small insect, which is so destructive to them. One of these yellow flies laid on my thumb at least eight or ten eggs, of an oblong form, in the small interval of time which I employed in walking over two or three furrows, holding it by the wings, and which I could not observe without the assistance of a magnifying glass.

4th, It often happens that whole crops of turnips are destroyed while young, in consequence of being pricked by certain insects. I have great reason to think that this evil may be prevented in an effectual manner, by causing a person to draw a bunch of elder,

elder, ſufficiently large to cover about the breadth of a foot, over the young turnips, going backwards and forwards. What confirms me in this idea is, that, having drawn a bunch of elder over a bed of young cauliflowers which had begun to be pricked, they afterwards remained untouched by theſe inſects.

Another fact which tends to ſupport this idea is, that when my neighbourhood, about eight or nine years ago, was ſo infeſted with caterpillars that they devoured all the vegetables, leaving ſcarcely a green leaf untouched, they ſpared the elder trees amidſt this general devaſtation, and never moleſted them. In reflecting on theſe circumſtances, I am of opinion that the elder might be introduced with advantage into our gardens, as the means of preſerving fruit-trees and various plants from the rapacity of inſects.

The dwarf elder appears to me to exhale a much more fetid ſmell than the common elder, and therefore ought to be preferred in making experiments on this ſubject.

## *Anecdotes of two* PARROTS.

*From* BINGLEY'S *Anecdotes of the Lives, Manners, and Economy, of the Animal Creation.*

A Male and female parrot were lodged together in a large ſquare cage. The veſſel which held their food was placed at the bottom. The male moſt commonly ſat on the ſame perch with the female, and cloſe beſide her. Whenever one deſcended for food, the other always followed; and when the wants of nature were ſatisfied, they haſtened together to the higheſt perch of the cage. They paſſed four years together in this ſtate of confinement, and from their mutual attentions and ſatisfaction, it was evident that a ſtrong affection for each other had been excited. At the end of this period, the female fell into a ſtate of languor, which had every ſymptom of old age; her legs ſwelled, and knots appeared upon them, as if the diſeaſe were of the nature of the gout. It was no longer poſſible for her to deſcend and take her food as formerly; but the male, ever attentive and alert in whatever concerned her, went and brought it to her, carrying it in his bill and emptying it into hers. He continued to feed her in this manner, with the utmoſt vigilance, for the ſpace of four entire months. The infirmities of his mate, however, increaſed every day; at length ſhe became no longer able to ſit upon the perch; ſhe remained now crouched at the bottom, and from time to time made a few uſeleſs efforts to regain the lower perch: the male, who remained cloſe by her, ſeconded theſe her feeble efforts with all his power. Sometimes he ſeized with his bill the upper part of her wing, to try to draw her up to him; ſometimes he took her by the bill, and attempted to raiſe her up, reiterating his efforts for that purpoſe ſeveral times. His countenance, his geſtures, his continual ſolicitude; every thing, in ſhort, indicated in this intereſting bird an ardent deſire to aid the weakneſs of his companion, and to alleviate her ſufferings. But the ſcene became ſtill more intereſting when the female was on the point of expiring. The unfortunate male went round and round her without ceaſing; he redoubled his aſſiduities and his tender cares; he attempted to open her bill in order to give her ſome nouriſhment; his emotion became every inſtant redoubled; he went to her and returned with the moſt agitated air, and with the utmoſt inquietude: at intervals he uttered the moſt plaintive cries; at other times, with his eyes fixed upon the female, he preſerved the moſt ſorrowful ſilence. His faithful companion at length expired: he himſelf languiſhed from that time, and ſurvived her only a few months.

*For*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## Remarks *on the* Antiquities *and* Local Scenery *of* Ranoch, *in* Perthshire.

*(Concluded from our last, p. 114.)*

SOME give the Celts the honour of thoſe rude towers, ſome to the Danes; and contend that they were the temples of the Scandinavian deities; ſome to the Saxons, others to the Picts; and others, inadvertently enough, to the Romans.

I do not ſee ſuch elegance about them, as to preclude the Celts from the honour at which they aſpire. It is believed, that the vitrified forts have been of their invention, if they are not rather the reſult of caſual circumſtances.

I could diſcover no veſtige of fire or vitrification among theſe ruins. In ſome others of the ſame kind, I have ſeen cinders of wood, ſome ſherds of clay, not unlike porcelain, arrow-heads, and other implements of flint, all peculiar to the early ages of our hiſtory.

I find mention made of theſe fabrics in the hiſtory of Sir William Wallace, by Blind Harry.

After the affair at Elchock, the poet conducts his hero and fifty of his friends to the faſtneſſes of the Highlands. Aſking a boy whom he ſeized in Lorn, where they could get proviſions on their way to the low country;—

" He meekly anſwered again,—
" No, Sir, until we come to *Ranoch* plain:
" There, with that Laird, great plenty you ſhall find:
" He ſerves King Edward, tho' againſt his mind *." &c.

The paſſage is too long for inſertion; we learn from it, however, that Wallace was well acquainted with Ranoch, that the face of the country was wild, that Edward had a garriſon here: that the fort was upon the plain, that there was plenty of proviſions in it; that the wall was of mud, that the caſtle was not covered or roofed in. The Laird is ſaid to have been a baſtard ſon of Lord Lennox.

The wall of Shemar na Staing may have been mud; but I am of opinion, the other walls were what they are now; for I cannot ſee who would have afterwards built them, or why they would have been afterwards built.

It is ſaid, that Robert de Bruce fought the Saxons, (ſo we call the Engliſh) in a glen, a little above this plain: hence called to this day, the Glen of the Saxons. Some of their arms have been found in the moſs many feet deep. Some adjacent places ſtill retain the names which they then received: ſuch as the Valley of Flower, the Field of Victory, the Field of Battle, the Stream of Blood, &c.

But the age of round buildings was long before the fourteenth century. Beſides, in the time of Robert de Bruce, they uſed lime and mortar. We have buildings ſaid to have been erected by the Cummings in the reign of Alexander the third, and James the firſt of Scotland, but they are all quadrangular, and built of liquid or ſlaked lime and ſtone.

Robert de Bruce, in his adverſity, ſkulked a few miles down from this plain; his reſidence is ſtill viſible. I will not ſtop to give a deſcription of this ſimple palace, nor of its romantic and ſolitary ſituation. They remind us of the reſtorer of the Scottiſh monarchy, and of Scottiſh liberty; they are beheld with admiration, for his prudent counſels, undaunted invincible perſeverance in aſſerting the independence

* Life of Wallace, chap. 12. p. 208, 209.

dependence of his country. He that can contemplate the ruins where Wallace fought and Bruce had his court, and not love his country, ſhould not have been born a Scotchman. While we ſhed a generous tear for the fatal end of the one, we rejoice that the other lived to avenge the cauſe of juſtice, to reſiſt oppreſſion, and to ſecure his glory and his crown at Bannockburn.

Some of theſe buildings are called after the Pheni or Fianns, ſaid to be the firſt inhabitants of this country. They are of the ſame deſcription with the other ruins.

The natives point out, with full aſſurance of faith, the ſpot where they fought and repulſed the encroachments of the Picts; where Fingal loſt his life, Dargo died, and Oſſian lived to lament the friends of the chace.

In one of the Fingallian ruins my father built a cottage. In this retreat I paſſed my careleſs days, and pleaſed my infant mind rearing caſtles of thoſe ſtones which may have once echoed to the harp of Oſſian, to the roar of the hoſpitable feaſt, or liſtened to the wiſdom of Fingal.

I cannot help obſerving here, a blunder of Mr Charles O'Connor, in ſaying, that Fingallian names and ruins are only found on the weſtern ſhires of Scotland. Ranoch is nearly in the centre of Scotland, and places forty miles to the eaſt of it ſtill bear their names. I might give you an account of thoſe bulwarks and monumental ruins which are near me; they are certainly curious; though they diſcover no proficiency in the arts of ſculpture, they diſcover gigantic ſtrength.

Meanwhile I avoid ſaying any thing farther of this much-diſputed people, by one part of Iriſh antiquaries, brought from Finland; by another, from Egypt, Phœnicia, and even from Chaldea, by Æthiopia and Hindoſtan.

Authors ſhould firſt ſtudy the monuments of their own country, before they fly abroad on the wings of diſtant relations and chimerical etymologies. By much learning they make themſelves mad, and give their narrations and conjectures the ſame character. You will perceive that I am in the iſland of Ogygia.

We have ſtones ſtanding upon end, that puzzle the antiquary and the mechaniſt. They are of an immenſe ſize; no chiſſel, no hammer ever touched them. Some of them may have been monuments for the dead, or deſigned to record ſome memorable action. One of them is at a ſmall diſtance to the eaſt of the ruins already deſcribed, of an enormous ſtature, apparently raiſed by art. It is detached from any rock; there is about 10 or 12 feet of it above ground. Its breadth may be 8 or 9 feet. Its form a trapezium.

We have many thrice as large. Theſe gigantic obeliſks could have been raiſed by no human force without art. I ſuſpect that we may ſeek in vain for the ſtate of the arts among the Caledonians of the firſt race. If they had the knowledge of letters, as ſome people contend, I am ſurpriſed that no inſcriptions have been found either upon the towers, urns, round or ſquare pillars. Whatever may be ſaid, I never ſaw any thing hieroglyphic, unleſs you make accidental hollows bas relievos, and harder excreſcences altos.

If they had the uſe of metal coin, you would expect that ſome pieces or ſome metals might have been found. But the examination of ruins has not been carried any length for ſuch an object.

In the ruins aſcribed to the Fianns before alluded to, ſome ſmall coins have been found. I had them in my hands, but I know not now where they are. He that found them is dead. I only remember that they were of ſilver, and extremely thin and ſmall.

The

The moſt uncommon relics of antiquity ſtill remain.

On the weſtern extremity of the plain, whereon ſtand the ruins, there are ſeveral pits, of which I ſhall give you ſome idea, by deſcribing one of them.—

Their form is that of a hollow inverted cone; the nature of the ſoil, the regularity of their ſhape, and their great depth, make them appear artificial. One of them meaſures in depth, from the baſe of the cone to the vortex, or top, 13 feet 3 inches; the diameter of the baſe being 86 feet 9 inches. The other two have even ſtill nearly the ſame dimenſions: this could ſcarcely have happened by chance.

When, or for what purpoſe they may have have been made, I am at a loſs to determine. There is no tradition concerning them. I ſhall give you the opinions of thoſe whom I conſulted reſpecting their uſe.

One ſays that they were depots. Are not ſuch depots uſed by the Germans in Pelloutier's hiſtory of the Celts?

If this be their uſe, which I am not diſpoſed to admit, they refer to an early period of ſociety, before the introduction of ſtone fortifications.

Another ſays, that they were employed for catching the beaſts of the chace; becauſe ſuch pit-falls have been uſed by the Gauls *, and are ſtill uſed by ſavage hunters.

A third maintains, that they were priſons, invented by the heathen prieſts for puniſhing offenders; and hence gives them the name of booths. Idolatrous prieſts may have had ſuch places of puniſhment as well as Chriſtian.

A fourth gives them a more pleaſant uſe. He affirms that they were conſecrated to meditation; that here the prieſt and his pupils, undiſturbed, repeated their inſtructions, and converſed with the gods. Such cavities are found in the vicinity of ancient ruins.

I have ſeen three of the ſame kind on the farm of Achnabaa, in Argyleſhire. One of them is an acre in extent. Near it ſtands an aged oak of a prodigious ſize, able to cover 200 men in arms. Around, lye here and there, ruins bearing the names of the Druidhs or Druids.

A fifth will not allow them ſuch a ſacred function. He makes them furnaces for iron and braſs. I could not ſee any ſcoriæ near them, as I perceive where the old inhabitants wrought their mines.

Such are the ruins, which, for ages untold, have lain on the plains of Ranoch. He that ſurveys the monuments of nations, weeps when he reflects upon the pride and inſtability of frail mortals. Theſe plains have been once the ſeat of wiſdom and ſtrength. But the ſilent grave —the heaving turf,—the mouldering wall, and lonely heath, mock our reſearch. Yet, ſuch are many of the annals of a people who maintained their independence when the world ſunk beneath the arm of a deſpot.

Curioſity enquires, but retires diſſatisfied; and blames the ferocity of war, that conſumes, in its fury, the records of time, and buries in oblivion the inſtructions of wiſdom.

Whoever may have been the inhabitants of the plains where now I dwell, they had ſome of the arts of life. I mentioned already the cup. There are here and there veſtiges of iron founderies near the mine. Large lumps of calx and ocre are ſtill ſeen. The prodigious ſize of the ſtones which compoſe their habitations, furniſh a preſumption that they underſtood the laws of motion.

But let me haſten to abandon this chaos of uncertainty. If I have not increaſed your ſtock of ideas, I hope I have convinced you how much may be

* Cæſar, B. G. Lib. vi. 28.

be ſaid from few materials, and how digreſſions, like the diverſifying rays of the ſun, may ſpread as they advance from the centre. Curioſity, however eager, is fatigued with repeated uncertainty, and knowledge founded upon conjecture, however ingenious, is only learned trifling. Yet ſuch are moſt of our antiquarian reſearches;—cobwebs ſpun out of the brain.

I ſhall now lead you into the field of realities, and preſent ſome ſcenes as nature preſents them. The mineralogical hiſtory of theſe inland wilds has ſcarcely been attended to at all. My reſearches in this point have been merely caſual; I ſhall mention only ſuch foſſils as accident threw in my way.

The moſt common are lime, free ſtone, quartz, and calcareous earth; ſome calcareous and quartzy ſpars are ſeen here and there. Every rock abounds in iron; I have met ſtrata of argilaceous, gypſous, and aluminous earths, which might be ſucceſsfully employed either in manufactures or manure. Shell marle is a common thing, and I ſuſpect the ſhells are marine. Aſbyſtos was formerly found, of which our chiefs are ſaid to have made greaves, and our prieſts gloves, in the ordeal, or trial by fire. Lead, copper, and ſome other metals, both in a metallic and calcined ſtate, are obſervable. I never ſaw ſuch a variety of talc; no ſymptom of coals has been diſcovered; vegetable moſs is moſt frequent. Almoſt every hill and every plain furniſhes mineral waters.

Let me now relieve you and myſelf, by preſenting you with a few landſcapes as they are; from theſe all the ſenſes may receive delight.

The plain, ſo often mentioned, extends itſelf 4 miles on both ſides the river Tummel. The river, ſhaded by fruit trees, meanders through it, forming ſo many beautiful and varied curves, till, pauſing a little, it is hurried towards the falls of Mount Alexander, the ſeat of the ancient family of Struan Robertſon, and precipitates itſelf over rocks of gigantic aſpect with tumultuous roar, repeated by the overhanging cliffs. Theſe falls are here and there covered by trees of various ſhade; here they hang over the boiling pool,—there they recede from the rapid raging, frowning torrent, embracing, with firm hold, the naked, rugged rock. Sometimes they form bowers in wonderful regularity; ſometimes they creep into the immenſe Cyclopic caverns, formed by ſome unknown convulſions, and only leave out a few branches to provide for the reſt.

The banks of the Tummel, as it rolls towards theſe falls, are diverſified with trees of different kinds, dipping themſelves in the flood. Corn and graſs cover the reſt of its banks, with here and there a ſolitary tree. Then the woods over-top the cottages, with a country ſeat at proper intervals, ſhining in the midſt. A barren rock rears its front, not fearing to be ſeen, and diſdaining concealment. Then hills gradually increaſe in ſize, diminiſhing in ſhade. The mountains of Sichallin and Benchuallach terminate the point of ſight, and clouds overhang the whole.

Leaving theſe ſcenes, to which no pencil can do juſtice, let us go to the eaſt end of Loch Ranoch, which extends eleven miles to the weſt, offering to the man of taſte, proſpects beautifully diverſified. Its banks gently riſing, are covered with foreſt trees of various kinds, hanging over in full foliage. How enchanting to behold "the woods impending grow," when the face of the lake is as ſmooth as ice, the brown tops of the hills deſcending an incalculable depth; beyond them clouds of various ſhapes and hues, leading the imagination through unmeaſured ſpace;—you forget the upper world. Gazing in aſtoniſhment, you fear that

that the woods, the hills, the rocks, may be overturned. This ſcene is always obſerved by thoſe who love to ſee Nature in her different attitudes and attires, yet may be repeated without diſguſt, becauſe not always at command.

Suppoſe yourſelf ſtill in the ſame ſituation, looking towards the weſt, the proſpect is ſublime beyond deſcription. The mountains contend for the poſſeſſion of the ſkies. What is Atlas or Olympus, Pelion or Oſſa, to ſuch terrific majeſty, in ſolemn gloom, or reſplendent orbs, brightened by the ſun beams? Every mountain appears a world; ſo vaſt,—ſo immeaſurable; they tower upon the ſight, one behind another, in endleſs variety.

Upon the tops of theſe mountains now reſt the clouds. Now they ſlowly creep; then they ſuddenly break, altering their courſe, aſſuming the forms of ſhips, caſtles, every thing to faſcinate the imagination. Again they repoſe: now they aſcend with gentle but ſolemn motion; they bend their heads and arms, embracing one another: and then ſeparate, covering the vales below, leaving the mountains expoſed, like ſo many iſlands, in the vaſt expanſe. Again they climb up the ſlopes and channels, or lye acroſs the ridges; the ſun darting through his beams, exhibits glory indeſcribable. I will not invoke poets and painters,—they cannot aid me. The clouds are illumined above: the ſurface below is dark-brown, perhaps ſlightly tinged with ſaffron and purple. Here let me hold,—fancy do the reſt. The leaſt ſound is heard far and near. How tranſporting the melody of birds, accompanied by the ſymphony of men!

You are not to flatter yourſelf that this tranquillity is permanent. The ſun diſappears; the winds preceded by horrific ſtillneſs, ruſh, impetuous. The clouds, with unſpeakable ſwiftneſs, ſweep the deſerted vallies; the mountains tremble, or ſtand in ſullen greatneſs, as if fearleſs of danger. The foreſts laſh one another, as if ſtriving to unite againſt the enemy. The lake foams, rages, threatens its barriers;—with awful rapidity the torrents, mantled white, ruſh over the ſteeps, tumbling from the ſkies. All is mad,—the eagle and the raven mingle their hideous ſhrieks,—increaſing the horrors of the tempeſt. The cheeping robin and drooping wren ſtruggle on a bough.

Night at length deſcends; the dubious ſtars emit a cold ſhivering ray. But who can deſcribe the velocity of the moon? The heavens ſeem impatient to paſs away,—the moon to hide herſelf in the weſt.

The ſtorm having waſted its fury, ceaſes with the night. The morning, pale and gray, looks forth. The ſun returns; the vallies and the foreſt ſeem afraid. At laſt, the tranquillity of day is confirmed; peace is proclaimed by the mavis and black-bird. How reſplendent the glittering rocks,—the eye dares not behold them; it is darkened by too much light. The ſhade of the hill is deeper; the mountain-ſtream fluctuates.

I do not know any thing more agreeable than a moon-light ſcene in this country, when the night is calm. The fir and the elm ſwell to an enormous ſize, the hollow groans of the floods, the pale uncertain colour of the lawns, the ſhade rolling over the lee, the mountains tremulous, the lake an illumined expanſe, the floods ſparkling diamonds. At the eaſt end of the lake are other objects not yet mentioned. On the north ſide of the Tummel riſes Craig-Var, looking over the plain; the face broken in enormous maſſes reſembling the giants of romance; graſs adorns the channelled ſides; the trees have periſhed.

Oppoſite this precipice ſtands Mount Allan, planted with foreſt trees. On a plain in the ſide, is the burying-

burying-place of the family of Innerchaddan, the laſt of which ranks among our poets. Over this beautiful little mount, another riſes with broken overhanging brow; then another, and another ſtill; at laſt the eye is loſt in æther.

I ſhall now give you a view from the top of Sichallin, one of our primary mountains, and then I am done. In this immenſe amphitheatre, it is the moſt ſtriking object; it props the vault of heaven. In his preſence, all the other mountains dwindle into mole-hills. From its top, the Tummel, with all its winding ſtreams and roaring caſcades, is ſeen with double advantage. The plains change their colour; the trees creep low; the houſes are ſpecks; men, crows.—What expanſion of ſoul,—what aſtoniſhment! Not only the ſurrounding hills, but the clouds fall beneath the eye; the vallies, many miles in breadth, are ſmall tubes;—you would ſtep over them. The whole tumultuous range of the Grampians, ſeem to roll, as Brown calls it, a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains. Here I feel a want of words, and therefore take leave of my friend.

The Roman camp in Fortingale, the Fingallian ruins of Glen-Lyon in Oſſian, Cromla, ſhould be gratifying to the lovers of antiquity. But I will refer my account of them and others, till I know how you receive this, for I am afraid you will hardly have patience to read what I had patience to write.

The ſketches I have ventured to deſcribe, are Autumnal, except ſo far as they are permanent. I would not frighten you with the winter ſcenery of this country, for I aſſure you they frighten myſelf. I am,

my dear Sir,

Yours, &c.

*Rannoch, Sept. 24. 1802.* *A. I.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## *Remarks on* CONVERSATION.

*(Continued from our laſt, p. 109.)*

2. IT is an unfortunate circumſtance, when converſation aſſumes the form of argumentative diſcuſſion. This evil, which occurs too frequently, moſt commonly originates, either in thoſe men who are poſſeſſed of opinionative and dictatorial tempers, or in thoſe who have acquired a diſputatious turn from being accuſtomed to exhibit their talents in debating ſocieties. The former cannot eaſily brook contradiction; and, when they are oppoſed even in the mildeſt manner, think themſelves called upon to ſtate the various grounds on which their obſervations reſted; which they do with neither calmneſs nor brevity. This provokes a reply of equal length, and equal warmth; for dogmatiſm, even when it accompanies the delivery of truth, is ever an object of hatred, and whatever has a tendency to humble or expoſe it, is extremely gratifying. But he who would not ſubmit to have his ſimple aſſertion contradicted, will be ſtill more unwilling to yield, after he has been at the pains of proving and illuſtrating what it was enough for him to have aſſerted. He muſt therefore be heard again, whilſt he labours to maintain the point with which he originally ſet out. His talents and his knowledge he conceives to be in queſtion, and he is eager to vindicate his literary honours. He delivers himſelf with greater energy; his manner grows keener, and his language more bold and pointed. His antagoniſt catches his ſpirit, and becomes proportionally more ſtrenuous and obſtinate in his oppoſition.

"Iratuſque Chremes tumido delitigatore." HOR.

In

In this manner, what was a ſcene of calm converſation, is converted into a field of debate, where nothing is heard but *ſpeeches*, *replies*, and *explanations*. And in this caſe, harmony almoſt unavoidably gives place to diſcord, and the glow of *friendſhip* to the heat of animoſity. For there being in a ſmall circle of acquaintances, accidentally convened, no rules of inſtituted obligation, as in a regularly formed ſociety, the tendencies of paſſion are not ſufficiently reſtrained, and whenever theſe are permitted to go a certain length, they eaſily overleap all the bounds of moderation and propriety. Frequent interruptions, therefore, take place; perſonal reflections are inſinuated; ſatirical remarks are thrown out. Argument degenerates into abuſe, and laudable animation into intemperate ardour. And they who ſat down with the moſt tranquil proſpects, find themſelves at laſt amidſt the fury of a ſtorm. Let him who is pre-diſpoſed by the complexion of his mind to be the occaſion of ſuch miſchief, keep a more reſolute and watchful guard over his temper; and if he refuſes the advice, let him at leaſt be prudently managed or induſtriouſly ſhunned.

It has been obſerved, that converſation is apt to aſſume the form of a debate, from the fault of thoſe alſo who have been lately in the habit of attending diſputing clubs. A young man, newly vomited from the univerſity, full of the froth of declamation, and covered over with the lubricating ſubſtance of logic, ſeldom fails, if he has any degree of confidence, to be the peſt of every company in which he happens to have a place. When any one ſtarts an opinion, he immediately takes a ſide, lays down all the reaſons, *pro* or *con*; leads you through all the forms and mazes of ſyllogiſtic reaſoning; gives you the *argumenta ad verecundiam*, the *argumenta ad ignorantiam*, the *argumenta ad hominem*; and if he omits any, it is only the *argumenta ad judicium*, with which he is very likely leaſt acquainted.

*Dialecticus* and *Sophiſta* are youths of this deſcription; they have juſt left college, where they were employed in hearing lectures on different branches of ſcience, reading books on rhetoric, logic, and philoſophy, and attending three or four ſocieties, where they read eſſays, made criticiſms, and wrangled on every conceivable ſubject, from the *ſigma ſolitarium* of the Greeks, to the deep doctrines of predeſtination and free-will. Their academic habits are in their freſheſt vigour. They have not yet forgotten, nor do they ſeem inclined to forget, the technical terms and ſcholaſtic phraſes with which they had ſtored their minds. On all occaſions, they are eager to diſplay the knowledge they have acquired, and the acuteneſs of which they are poſſeſſed. No one can venture to broach an opinion before them, without being attacked and well nigh argued out of his five ſenſes. Of this unamiable conduct, they are guilty both in their own private families, and at more public entertainments. The other day *Dialecticus* endeavoured to prove to a gentleman who was walking acroſs the room, that there is no ſuch thing as motion; and one morning, *Sophiſta* tried to convince his father, that the two eggs which the ſervant had placed upon the table, were not two, but *three*. Neither of them, however, gained any thing by their ingenuity of argument, but the conſciouſneſs of having diſplayed it, for the gentleman continued to walk, in contempt of *Dialecticus*'s wit, whilſt *Sophiſta*'s father took the two eggs to himſelf, and deſired his wife ſon to eat the third.

Would they confine their propenſity to diſputation within the limits of the domeſtic ſcene, although they could not be juſtified, they might be paſſed

paſſed over. Parental authority might awe them into modeſty or ſilence, and time might teach them good manners. But when they follow us into public company, and gall us there with their logic and their impudence, I cannot help regarding them with anger and indignation. Some evenings ago, I happened to be one of a party which conſiſted of about a dozen, and where they were both preſent. For ſome time the converſation went on very ſmoothly, and though I had fears and ſuſpicions of ſome coming evil, I could not help for a moment congratulating myſelf on the improvement I was gaining, and the pleaſure I was enjoying. But the dæmon of argumentation began to take poſſeſſion of our ſtudents, and we were ſoon involved in a warm and formal diſpute. The converſation had turned upon ſome point in morals. *Dialecticus* ſtated his opinion; and dreading, or rather foreſeeing, that he would meet with oppoſition, endeavoured to defend it by argument. "For Cicero," ſaid he, "has defined an argument to be *ratio quæ rei dubiæ facit fidem.*" This argument he delivered in the form of a ſimple ſyllogiſm, conſiſting of three parts, and ending, of courſe, in a *Q. E. D.* *Sophiſta* now took the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion, and laboured to ſhew that the opinion of *Dialecticus* was untenable, and that the ſyllogiſm he had employed to ſupport it was falſe, and contrary to all rule. The major propoſition he denied altogether; the minor he admitted only in part; and even allowing the truth of the premiſes, he contended, that the concluſion that had been deduced from them was not fair and legitimate. Recollecting a ſaying in Plautus, "*Vidi, non ex audito, arguo,*" I ventured to mention a few facts which had come under my own obſervation, and which appeared to me deciſive of the queſtion. But at my naming the word *facts*, they both united againſt me, and I was glad to retreat. By and by another of the company followed my example, but he met with the ſame treatment, and, like myſelf, was ſoon confounded with words that he had never heard before, and perplexed with abſtractions which he had never ſtudied, and could not comprehend. The diſpute then became keener and keener; and it is difficult to ſay when or how it would have ended, had not an old gentleman, of good ſenſe and commanding aſpect, ſternly impoſed ſilence on the young men, and rebuked them ſharply for their conduct. The company ſoon after broke up, without being able to reflect with ſatisfaction on the few hours they had ſpent together; and agreeing, with one voice, that nothing is more inimical to the pleaſures and advantages of converſation, than a wrangling and diſputatious turn of mind.

"Ye Powers who rule the tongue, if
ſuch there are,
"And make colloquial happineſs your
care,
"Preſerve me from the thing I dread
and hate,—
"A duel in the form of a debate."

COWPER.

Every one muſt deteſt the conduct of thoſe who diſfigure converſation by uſing profane language, and obſcene alluſions. Men, who are guilty of this, diſcover a want both of wiſdom and of virtue; and are perfect ſtrangers to all that is delicate in ſentiment, or in ſpeech. Not only are they deſtitute of the firſt principles of good-breeding, but their violation of propriety is ſo groſs and ſhocking, as to render them totally unfit for mingling in the circle of refined ſociety. Let them remain in the haunts of impiety and ſenſual vice; and let them breathe out there, the unhallowed jeſt, and roll ſweetly under their tongue the nauſeous words of obſcenity. But let them not be heard in the company of thoſe to whom religion

gion and virtue, and purity, are valuable. "*Procul, & procul eſte, profani.*" Such perſons have no excuſes to offer, unleſs they are ſo bold as to alledge for that purpoſe, inability of mind, or total abandonment of principle, groſsneſs of imagination, or habits of licentiouſneſs. All theſe things indeed they virtually profeſs, and then inform us, that it is both our duty and our intereſt to avoid them. Blaſphemous talk is ever indicative of a heart, that is hard and corrupted, and on which we cannot ſafely depend. Thoſe unmeaning expletives that we ſo often hear, betray an underſtanding from which little information is to be obtained. Indecent applications of ſcripture are never heard but from the ſenſeleſs or the wicked: that being "a mode of merriment, as a great moral writer ſays, which a wiſe man would deſpiſe for its vulgarity, and a good man would dread for its profaneneſs." Ideas, at which modeſty muſt bluſh, and expreſſions at which innocence muſt be alarmed, are the never-failing index of an impure and vicious mind, and are to be conſidered as inimical to every thing that is amiable and virtuous. The impious and obſcene, therefore, muſt be regarded as altogether unfriendly to uſeful and pleaſurable converſation: converſation being by their means, not only deprived of its greateſt charms, but imbued alſo with qualities of the moſt poiſonous and deſtructive kind. "Approaches to indecent diſcourſe," ſays Epictetus, "are dangerous. Whenever, therefore, any thing of this ſort happens, if there be a proper opportunity, rebuke him who makes advances that way: or, at leaſt, by ſilence, and bluſhing, and a forbidding look, ſhew yourſelf to be diſpleaſed at ſuch talk." "In primiſque provideat," ſays Cicero, "ne ſermo vitium aliquod indicet ineſſe in moribus."

Under this head ſcandal, or evil ſpeaking, may be mentioned as a proſtitution of the faculty of ſpeech, and the powers of converſation, equally uſeleſs, diſagreeable, and immoral. It is amazing to obſerve, what pleaſure ſome people ſeem to enjoy in leſſening the reputation of others. They appear incapable of contemplating with ſatisfaction, any virtue that is not adulterated by a mixture of culpability. Blind, or inattentive to their own failings, they make no allowance for the failings of their neighbours. Unwilling to be outſhone, they meanly endeavour to obſcure with the mitts of defamation, that luſtre to which they cannot attain. Strangers to the temper of benevolence and candour, they are eager to publiſh and condemn what they ſhould try to palliate or forbear only to approve of. Depraved in the affections of their hearts, they turn away from the excellencies, and dwell with peculiar complacency on the vices and imperfections of the human character. What then are they who poſſeſs and who indulge ſuch diſpoſitions of mind? Partial as I am to the fair ſex, I cannot help remarking, that they are eſpecially, guilty of the fault we are ſpeaking of. What a ſubject of regret is it, that they who are ſo well fitted to improve and refine converſation, ſhould be ſo much addicted to that by which converſation is perverted and rendered injurious! they enchant us with their beauty: they charm us by their humour and vivacity: they delight us with the fineneſs of their raillery: they pleaſe us with the ſoftneſs and modeſty of their addreſs: why then, ſhould they indulge in any thing to drive us from their company, or make us afraid of becoming the ſubject of their obſervations? Would to Heaven they would no longer harbour in their boſoms that monſter "Slander,"

" Whoſe edge is ſharper than the ſword, whoſe tongue
" Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whoſe breath

" Rides

*Ed. Mag. March* 1803.

" Rides on the poſting winds, and doth belye
" All corners of the world."

SHAKESPEARE.

4. It is an advice which has been often given, but not always complied with, " de ne jamais parler de cordes dans la maiſon d'un pendu." To ſpeak without any regard to the character and circumſtances of thoſe who are preſent, is one of the rudeſt and moſt diſagreeable violations of good-breeding. Our beſt and cleareſt feelings are in perpetual danger from ſuch conduct. Our grief may be renewed, or our anger rekindled: our fears may be needleſſly awakened, or the fire of our ambition damped: deſires that ought to be gratified, may be diſcouraged; and propenſities that ſhould be checked may be excited and ſtrengthened. In ſhort, we are never ſafe when in company with thoſe who hold *unſeaſonable* diſcourſe: whenever they begin to ſpeak, we tremble for ourſelves and for others. We liſten to them with fearful anxiety: and ſeldom eſcape without ſuffering from their " contre-tems des paroles." " Il y a parler bien," ſays the incomparable Bruyere, " parler aiſément, parler juſte, *parler a propos*; c'eſt pecher contre ce dernier geure, que de ſ'étendre ſur un repas magnifique que l'on vient defaire, devant des gens qui ſont reduits à épargner leur pain, de dire merveilles de ſa ſanté devant des infirmes; d' entretenir de ſes richeſſes, de ſes revenus et de ſes amenblemens, un homme qui n' a ni rentes ni domicile; en un mot de parler de ſon bonheur devant des miſerables; cette converſation eſt trop forte pour eux et la comparaiſon, qu'ils font alors de leur état au vôtre eſt odieuſe."

*(To be continued)*

## METEOROLOGICAL *Observations made in* ENGLAND *.

*From* CAPPER's *Observations on the Winds and Monsoons.*

THOSE who are furniſhed with proper inſtruments, and who carefully obſerve the information they afford, will not often be miſtaken in their judgment of the changes of the weather. The barometer, the thermometer, the hygrometer, and the electrometer, will generally give us timely notice of any material change in the ſtate of the atmoſphere. But before we conſider the beſt, or at leaſt the uſual modes of employing theſe inſtruments, we will beg leave to mention ſome common remarks of the peaſantry, whoſe profeſſions requiring them to live much in the open air, their opinions merit very great attention, being the reſult of local obſervation, continued from father to ſon, and verified from the experience of many ages. Among the firſt of theſe is one, now eſtabliſhed into a proverb, that a rainbow in the morning is the ſhepherd's warning, but the rainbow at night is the ſhepherd's delight.

In a country with the ſea or ocean to the weſtward, and the wind from the ſame quarter, this opinion is likely to be true; for at leaſt nine-tenths of the rain in a country ſo ſituate would come from that ſide. If, therefore, the clouds to the weſtward in the morning are ſaturated with moiſture, which they muſt be to produce a rainbow, as theſe clouds proceed from the weſt toward the eaſt, they probably will produce rain; whereas, on the contrary, when the ſun ſets perfectly clear, and the clouds to the eaſtward are

* See Meteorological Obſervations, applicable to Great Britain, by Mr Capper, in our Magazine for Sept. 1801, p. 186.

are moiſt, it is a proof that the wet clouds are paſt, with a weſterly wind, and the ſhepherd therefore may reaſonably expect fine weather on the following day.

When it rains with an eaſt wind, it probably will rain for twenty-four hours. This is another obſervation, which ſeems to me applicable to countries ſituate as above mentioned, with land to the eaſtward; for in general the weather is dry in theſe countries with an eaſt wind, but when the coheſion of the air and water is broken, the rain will not be violent, but of long duration.

The weather generally clears at noon; but when it rains at mid-day, it ſeldom clears up again till ſun-ſet. The air, when dry and warm, continues to abſorb and retain the moiſture continually evaporated from the earth; as, therefore, the ſun advances towards the meridian, and for an hour or two afterward, he dries and warms the air, and conſequently the rain is likely to ceaſe at that time. But if there ſhould be ſo much water in ſolution in the atmoſphere, that the heat of the ſun is not ſufficient to produce theſe effects, in that caſe the rain will probably continue ſome hours longer.

Violent winds generally abate toward ſun-ſet.

If we admit that wind is only a current of air put in motion by the rarefaction of the atmoſphere in ſome particular place, and that this current of air is moving toward the point of rarefaction to reſtore the equilibrium, we muſt ſuppoſe, that as the ſun declines the rarefaction will diminiſh, and conſequently the velocity of the wind decreaſe. But this obſervation, in my opinion, rather applies to the temperate than to the torrid zone; for in whirlwinds and hurricanes the contrary may very often occur.

When the wind follows the courſe of the ſun, it is generally attended with fair weather. This frequent and regular change of wind, which is never more than a moderate breeze, proves that there is no point of conſiderable rarefaction near; and therefore the current of air follows immediately the ſun's courſe: it always happens in ſummer, but very ſeldom when the ſun's meridian altitude is leſs than forty degrees.

The changes which take place in the atmoſphere are principally marked by the riſing and falling of the barometer, which apparently is cauſed by heat and cold, the hands with which nature performs her meteorological operations: by the former the atmoſphere is rarified, and conſequently becomes light; by the latter it is condenſed and conſequently becomes heavy. Hence probably the old remark, that a ſtorm generally follows a calm; for during a calm the air is rarified and expanded, and the cold air will ruſh forward in a ſtrong current to reſtore the equilibrium, and neceſſarily produce what is generally called a gale of wind, the violence of which alſo will of courſe be in proportion to the degree of the preceding rarefaction.

For theſe reaſons, the barometer falls ſuddenly while the air is expanded before a gale of wind, and riſes again gradually as the condenſed air returns; and the gale in like manner by degrees ſubſides.

It muſt however be obſerved, that an extraordinary fall of the mercury will ſometimes take place in ſummer, previous to heavy ſhowers of rain, particularly if attended with thunder and lightning; but in ſpring, autumn, and winter, the ſudden extraordinary deſcent of the barometer indicates principally violent wind.

Upon theſe priniciples likewiſe we may account for the riſe and fall of the barometer in the different zones. In the torrid zone, particularly at St Helena and the iſlands of the Pacific Ocean, it ſeldom varies more than three-tenths; at Madras about five-tenths;

tenths; in the ſouth of Europe not more than one inch and two-tenths; in England it varies two-inches and a half, and in Peterſburg three inches four-tenths. In the two firſt the temperature of the atmoſphere is not ſubject to much variation, and never to any great degree of condenſation. In the third, reckoning from the tropics to the latitude of forty, the atmoſphere may ſometimes be ſuddenly condenſed by currents of cold air from the north, and ſtill more ſo in England. But the greateſt variation muſt neceſſary take place on the continent to the northward, where, during the ſummer, the weather is as hot as within the tropics; and, in winter, the thermometer, for many weeks, continues ſeveral degrees below the freezing point.

The thermometer alſo, which meaſures the degree of heat in the air near the earth, will contribute toward denoting when changes are likely to take place in the lower regions of the atmoſphere; the hygrometer diſtinguiſhes the quantity of moiſture in the atmoſphere, and the electrometer will point out the quantity of electricity which prevails in it.

The words generally engraven on the plates of the barometer rather ſerve to miſlead than to inform, for the changes of the weather depend rather on the riſing and falling of the mercury, than on its ſtanding at any particular height. When the mercury is as high as fair, or at thirty degrees, and the ſurface of it is concave, beginning to deſcend, it very often rains, and on the contrary, when even the mercury is at twenty-nine degrees, oppoſite to rain, when the ſurface of it is convex, beginning to riſe, fair weather may be expected. Theſe circumſtances not being known, or not duly attended to, is the principal cauſe that farmers and others have not a proper confidence in this inſtrument.

It muſt alſo be obſerved that, *cæteris paribus*, the mercury is higher in cold than in warm weather, and commonly early in the morning, or later in the evening, than at noon, which ſeems occaſioned by the obvious cauſes of the atmoſphere being condenſed by the cold of the night, and rarefied by the heat of the day.

The following obſervations of Mr Patrick ſeem confirmed by experience.

1. The riſing of the mercury preſages, in general, fair weather, and its falling, foul weather, as rain, ſnow, high winds, and ſtorms.

2. In very hot weather the fall of the mercury indicates thunder.

3. In winter the riſing preſages froſt; and in froſty weather, if the mercury falls three or four diviſions, there will certainly follow a thaw; but in a continued froſt, if the mercury riſes, it will certainly ſnow.

4. When foul weather happens ſoon after the falling of the mercury, expect but little of it; and on the contrary, expect but little fair weather when it proves fair ſhortly after the mercury has riſen.

5. In foul weather, when the mercury riſes much and high, and ſo continues for two or three days before the foul weather is quite over, then expect a continuance of fair weather to follow.

6. In fair weather when the mercury falls much and low, and thus continues for two or three days before the rain comes on, then expect a great deal of wet, and probably high winds.

7. The unſettled motion of the mercury denotes uncertain and changeable weather.

But to theſe remarks may be added, that, when the barometer ſuddenly falls two or three-tenths, without any material alteration in the thermometer, and the hygrometer is not much turned toward moiſt, a violent gale of wind may be expected. When the hygrometer inclines far toward moiſt, with only a trifling deſcent in the barometer

rometer, it denotes a paſſing ſhower and little wind; and when the barometer falls conſiderably, and the hygrometer turns much toward moiſt, the thermometer remaining ſtationary, and rather inclined to riſe than fall, both violent wind and rain are likely to follow in the courſe of a few hours.

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*General or common Prognoſtics of the Weather.*

Among theſe we may reckon ſuch as are derived from birds, beaſts, inſects, reptiles, and plants; to which might be added great part of the wood-work in houſes, as doors, window-ſhutters, &c.

Birds in general retain in the quill-part of their feathers a quantity of oil; which, when they feel an extraordinary degree of moiſture in the atmoſphere, they expreſs, by means of their bills, and diſtribute it over their feathers, to ſecure their bodies againſt the effects of an approaching ſhower.

Swallows, in purſuit of the flies and inſects on which they prey, keep near the earth in wet weather; and in dry weather, from the ſame cauſe, they fly much higher.

Domeſtic animals, as cows and ſheep, but particularly the latter, on the approach of rain, feed with great avidity in the open field, and retire near the trees and hedges as ſoon as they are ſatisfied. In fine weather they graze and lounge about, eating and reſting alternately with apparent indifference.

The pimpernel, commonly called peep-a-day, or ſhepherd's weather-glaſs, cloſes its leaves before rain; and the down of the dandelion is much affected by moiſture.

All wood, even the hardeſt and moſt ſolid, ſwells in moiſt weather. The vapours inſinuate themſelves into the pores of trees, and alſo into the wood work of houſes.

Inſects and reptiles of all kinds ſeek or avoid rain according to their reſpective habits, by theſe means giving notice of every change of weather.

It is a well-known fact, that before rain, particularly in ſummer, a ſtrong ſmell is perceived from drains and common ſewers, as well as from every other body emitting a great quantity of effluvia. During fair weather, even in ſummer, the atmoſphere readily abſorbs all the vapours and exhalations from the earth until it is completely ſaturated, and conſequently the effluvia from the bodies which emit them will then be confined and aſcend in a narrow compaſs, like the ſmoke of a chimney in dry weather, almoſt perpendicularly; but when the air is ſatured with moiſture, and becomes rarified and expanded, as it always does before rain, the volume of air containing the effluvia will be extended horizontally, and diverge from theſe different bodies as from a centre, and will be ſenſibly perceived on all ſides, but will of courſe be moſt perceptible on that to which the current of air or wind moves.

In winter, when the thermometer is between thirty-four and forty degrees, the air being in a ſtate of condenſation, and the running water being warmer than the land, a miſt or fog may be ſeen riſing above the river, particularly when the air is cold and clear; but this vapour is no longer viſible when the river is frozen; for though the ice be ſubject to evaporation, it does not yield ſo much vapour as water; and the water, in parting with its caloric in the moment of freezing, warms the ſurrounding air.

To the philoſopher, all objects of nature, both animate and inanimate, may afford both amuſement and inſtruction, particularly in meteorology; but to obſerve them with due attention, we muſt quit the buſy ſcenes of life; "and thus our lives exempt from public haunts, find tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, ſermons in ſtones, and good in every thing."

*For*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## Sketch *of the* Character *of* John *Earl of* Hopetoun *.

*By the Earl of* Buchan.

THE manners of the preſent times demand from the pen of faithful criticiſm, and friendly admonition, that the conduct of the Earl of Hopetoun ſhould be ſet in oppoſition and contraſt to the weakneſſes of the age.

This truly noble Peer ſpent not the early part of his life in diſſipation and extravagant attachment to the popular praiſe which accompanies ſhow and magnificence; he gave the age of pleaſure to the reſpectable employment of purſuing his father's objects in the improvement of his fortune, by which he laid the foundation, the indiſpenſible foundation of independent life.

He married early an amiable and virtuous woman, and by eſtabliſhing himſelf on the baſis of domeſtic happineſs, pledged himſelf for an illuſtrious citizen of Scotland.

He affected not, nor did he deſpiſe external appearance, dignity and equipage ſuitable to his rank. He lived like the heir-apparent of an antient great *Baron*, without his proud overbearing manners, or his coarſe magnificence.

He applied himſelf to the noble and manly exerciſes of the chace, without giving himſelf up to the rude and indecent conſequences of it.

His duty to his parents, and affection towards his family, were exemplary, even in the exemplary family of Hopetoun, a family confeſſedly remarkable for propriety of conduct, and the pointed performance of all relative duties in domeſtic intercourſe. He ſucceeded to his father in the 1741, and ſince that time poſſeſſed of one of the moſt ample fortunes in Scotland. He employed his time in ſuperintending his extenſive poſſeſſions in ſuch a way as at once to promote the induſtry and happineſs of the people, and to provide funds for his generoſity.

It is in vain to talk of generoſity not accompanied with economy, and the juſt acquittal of all commercial engagements with the world.

As to the reſt, it would be an injury to his noble memory to call upon a thouſand individuals, who may have good reaſon to know that their ſupport in honeſt induſtry, the beſt of charity, came from his diſcerning, but bountiful hands.

His country knew no diſtinctions of religion, birth, or party. It is well known now, that he, though one of the moſt ſtrenuous friends of government and the Hanover ſucceſſion, as by law eſtabliſhed, was a favourer and promoter of mild and compaſſionate meaſures during the time and after the concluſion of the unhappy rebellion 1745-6.

His having given near five thouſand pounds to the infant eſtabliſhment of that noble charity of the Royal Infirmary, makes but a ſmall part of what this country owed to him.—His public were far exceeded by his private benevolences.

The eulogium of Lord Hopetoun, therefore, muſt be ſought for in all thoſe qualities which other men have not in the age we live in.

His manners were plain, but dignified; his converſation pleaſant; ſometimes facetious, but never intemperate or frivolous. His table was always full, but undecorated with faſhionable ſuperfluity and ornament.

His

* Lord Hopetoun died Feb. 11. 1781. I got the account of his death at dinner. As a mark of reſpect, I ceaſed to partake of dinner, reverſed my plate, and wrote upon it this ſlight ſketch. It muſt certainly partake of a freſh and warm impreſſion, yet it may be thought worth preſerving. *Buchan.*

His charities were either highly useful when known, or highly compassionate, *with discernment*, when private; he sought not for, nor did he receive the incense of the great or vulgar herd, but he deserved and he will receive the approbation of that *least of flocks*, the wise and the virtuous, the unaffected patriots and patrons of Caledonian Prosperity and Honour.

## *The* HISTORY *of* KNOWLEDGE, LITERATURE, *and* TASTE, *in* GREAT BRITAIN, *during the Reign of King* CHARLES II. *Part* V*.

*From the New Annual Register for the Year* 1801.

THE anecdotes of a civil war are the history of destruction: in all ages the mob have vented their hatred to tyrants on the pomp of tyranny; the magnificence which the people once have envied, they love to demolish; and, mistaking consequences for causes, the first objects of their fury are the palaces of their masters: if religion is thrown into the dispute, the most innocent acts are catalogued with sins. This was the case in the contests between Charles the First and his parliament; as he had blended love of the fine arts with a lust of power, scrupulosity and ignorance were adopted into the creed which comprised the liberties of the subject. By the presbyterians, painting was considered idolatry; monuments were deemed pride; and an ornamented cathedral supposed to be alike prohibited by Magna Charta and the Bible. The restoration of royalty brought back the arts—but not taste. Charles the Second had a turn to mechanics—none to the politer sciences: he had learnt drawing in his youth; and there is a view of Jersey, designed by him, yet preserved in the Imperial Library at Venice. But he was too indolent even to amuse himself; he introduced the fashions of the court of France without its elegance; he had seen Louis XIV. countenance Corneille, Boileau, and Moliere, who, forming themselves on the models of the ancients, arrived at lasting excellence. Charles found as much genius at home: but licentiousness was the style he patronised; and the same indelicacy which characterised his poets may be traced in the painters of his time. The presbyterians, among whom were many eminent Christians, fell into the contrary extreme; and, witnessing only the prostitution of the arts, regarded taste itself as a branch of immorality. It is little wonder, therefore, that the age produced few works worthy of being transmitted to posterity. Yet, in a history of the arts, as in all other histories, the times of confusion and barbarism must have their place, to preserve the connexion, and ascertain the ebb and flow of genius: nor is it unpleasing to trace through what clouds the age of Augustus broke forth.

The first person who made any figure, and who was properly the remnant of a better age, was Isaac Fuller: there is no account of his family or himself, except that he studied many years in France under Perrier, who engraved the antique statues. Graham says, that he wanted the regular improvements of travel to consider the antiques; and understood the anatomical part of painting perhaps as well as Michael Angelo, following it so close that he was very apt to make the muscles too strong and prominent. But this writer was not aware, that the very fault of Fuller did not proceed from his not having seen the antiques, but from having seen them too partially; and Fuller was only

* See Edinburgh Magazine for January 1802, for Part IV.

only to be compared to Michael Angelo, from a ſimilitude of faults, ariſing from a ſimilitude of ſtudies. Each caught the robuſt ſtyle from ancient ſtatuary, without attaining its graces. In his hiſtoric compoſitions, Fuller is a wretched painter: his colouring is raw and unnatural; and not compenſated by diſpoſition or invention. In portraits, his pencil is bold, ſtrong, and maſterly. Painters who excel in the latter, and miſcarry in the former, want imagination. They ſucceed only in what they ſee. Graham ſpeaks of Fuller as extravagant and burleſque in his manner: the former is more true than the latter. In a picture of Ogilby, by him (in which he certainly has not debaſed his ſubject,) he has repreſented Ogilby as a moon-ſtruck bard, rather than as a contemptible one. The compoſition has more of Salvator than Brauwer. His own portrait in the gallery of Oxford is capricious; but touched with great force and character. At Wadham-College is an altar-cloth, painted in a ſingular manner, of conſiderable merit; it is juſt bruſhed over for lights and ſhades, and the colours melted in with a hot iron. He was much employed to paint the great taverns in London, particularly the Mitre in Fenchurch-ſtreet, where he adorned all the ſides of a great room in pannels, as was then the faſhion: the figures were large as life. Sir Peter Lely, ſeeing a portrait of the King's frame-worker, an old grey-headed man, finely painted by Fuller, lamented that ſuch a genius ſhould drown his talents in wine. Robert Streater, (who was appointed ſerjeant-painter at the reſtoration,) excelled in perſpective landſcape, architecture, and ſtill-life; he was born in Covent-garden; and ſtudied under De Mouler. Sanderſon, a good judge, and ſpeaking of landſcape, ſays, "Of our own nation, I know of none ſuperior to Streater, who indeed is a complete maſter therein, as alſo in other arts of etching, graving, and perſpective: not a line but is true to the rules of art and ſymmetry." He painted ceilings at Whitehall; Moſes and Aaron at St Michael's, Cornhill; and all the ſcenes at the old play-houſe. He alſo excelled in painting hen and chickens, flowers, fruit-pieces; which, without joining exuberant encomiums, at leaſt diſplays the univerſality of his talents. He died in 1661, ſoon after having undergone an operation for the ſtone. Charles the Second had ſo much kindneſs for him as to ſend for a ſurgeon from Paris to perform it.

Francis Vanzoon came early into England, and, marrying Streater's niece, ſucceeded to much of his buſineſs. Vertue and Graham commend the freedom of his pencil, but his ſubjects were ill choſen: he painted ſtill life, oranges and lemons, plate, damaſk-curtains, cloths of gold, and that medley of familiar objects which ſtrike the ignorant-vulgar, and which was then the taſte of the times.

Sir Peter Lely was the moſt capital painter of this reign; and his works are admitted among the claſſics of the arts. He was born in Weſtphalia, where his father, a captain of foot, was in garriſon. He received his firſt inſtructions from one De Grebbes, and began with landſcape and hiſtoric figures leſs than life; but coming to England in 1641, and ſeeing the works of Vandyck, he quitted his former ſtyle, and gave himſelf wholly to portraits, in emulation of that great man. His ſucceſs was conſiderable, though not equal to his ambition: he fell ſhort of his model only in ſimplicity. If Vandyck's portraits are often tame and ſpiritleſs, at leaſt they are natural: his laboured draperies flow with eaſe, and not a fold but is placed with propriety. Lely ſupplied the want of his taſte with *clinquant*: his nymphs trail fringes and embroidery through meadows and purling ſtreams. Vandyck's habits are thoſe of the times; Lely's a ſort of fantaſtic night-gown, faſtened with a ſingle pin:—

in

in fact, Lely was the ladies' painter; and, whether the age was improved in beauty or in flattery, certain it is that his women are much handſomer than thoſe of Vandyck.—He caught the reigning character,

——— ‘ and ſtole
The ſleepy eye, which ſpoke the melting ſoul.’

It would be endleſs to recapitulate the works of this maſter: he was celebrated by the poets of the age, particularly by Waller, Lovelace, and Charles Cotton. The beauties of Windſor are the court of Paphos. In the portraits of men he ſeldom ſucceeded, if we except a fine head of the Earl Sandwich; an alderman Leneve in his habit; and a portrait of Cowley in his youth, which has an inimitable paſtoral ſimplicity and beauty. He was knighted by Charles the ſecond. He married a beautiful Engliſh woman, always kept a handſome table, and his collection of pictures was magnificent. Lely was much mortified at the riſing merit of Kneller. Both had too little variety in their heads. Kneller was bolder and more careleſs; Lely more delicate in finiſhing. The latter ſhowed by application and labour the height of excellence to which labour and application could arrive. Had Kneller painted leſs, and applied more, he would have been the greater maſter. Sir Peter Lely died of an apoplexy, as he was drawing the duchеſs of Somerſet, in the ſixty-third year of his age, 1680.

Antonio Verrio, a Neapolitan, was a firſt-rate painter on the ſubjects upon which he was employed. Without much invention, and with leſs taſte, his exuberant pencil was ready at pouring out gods and goddeſſes, emperors and triumphs, over thoſe public ſurfaces on which the eye never reſts long enough to criticiſe, and where the works of a capital maſter ſhould never be placed, viz. ceilings and ſtair-caſes. The New Teſtament, or the Roman hiſtory, coſt him nothing but *ultra marine*. Charles the ſecond, wiſhing to revive the manufacture of tapeſtry at Mortlake, which had been interrupted by the civil war, ſent for Verrio to England; but, changing his purpoſe, conſigned over Windſor to his pencil. The firſt picture he drew for the king was his majeſty in a naval triumph, now in the public dining-room in the caſtle. He executed moſt of the ceilings there, one whole ſide of St George's-hall, and the chapel. On the ceiling of the former he has pictured the Earl of Shafteſbury, in the character of Faction, diſperſing libels; as in another place he revenged a private quarrel with the houſekeeper (Mrs Marriot) by borrowing her ugly face for one of the furies. The king paid him generouſly; gave him, beſides, a place of maſter gardener, and a lodging at the end of the park (now Carleton-houſe.) He was expenſive, and kept a great table, and often preſſed his majeſty for money, with a freedom which Charles's good-nature always indulged. Once, at Hampton-court, when he had but lately received 1000l. he found the king in ſuch a circle that he could not approach; upon which he called out, ‘ Sire! I deſire the favour of ſpeaking with your majeſty.’—‘ Verrio,’ ſaid the king, ‘ what is your requeſt?’—‘ Money, Sire; I am ſo ſhort of caſh, that I am not able to pay my workmen; and your majeſty and I have learnt by experience, that pedlars and painters cannot give long credit.’ The king ſmiled, obſerving he had but lately ordered him 1000l. Yes, Sire, but that was ſoon paid away; and I have no gold left.’—‘ At this rate,’ ſaid Charles, ‘ you would ſpend more than I do to maintain my family.’—‘ True,’ anſwered Verrio, ‘ but does your majeſty keep an open table, as I do?’ On the acceſſion of James II. Verrio was again employed at Windſor, in Wolſey's tomb-houſe, then

then deſtined for a Romiſh chapel. He painted the king and ſeveral of the courtiers in the hoſpital of Chriſt-church. The revolution was by no means agreeable to his religion or principles: he quitted his place, and even refuſed to work for king William. From that time he was employed by Lord Exeter at Burleigh, where he painted ſeveral chambers, which are eſteemed among his beſt works. He has placed his own portrait in the room where he repreſented the hiſtory of Mars and Venus; and, for the Bacchus beſtriding a hogſhead, he has, according to his uſual liberty, borrowed the face of a dean with whom he was at variance. By the perſuaſion of Lord Exeter, he condeſcended at laſt to ſerve king William, and was ſent to Hampton-court, where, among other things, he painted the great ſtaircaſe as ill as if he had ſpoiled it out of principle. His eyes failing him, queen Anne gave him a penſion of 200l. for his life; but he did not long enjoy it, dying at Hampton-court in 1707.

Simon Varelſt was a real ornament of the age of Charles, and one of the few who have arrived at capital excellence as a flower-painter. He was a Dutchman: it is not certain in what year he arrived in England. His works were greatly admired, and his prices higher than had been known in this country. He was patroniſed by the Duke of Buckingham, who had too much wit to be long beneficent; and perceiving the poor man to be immoderately vain, he piqued him to attempt portraits. Varelſt, thinking nothing impoſſible to his pencil, fell into the ſnare, and drew the Duke himſelf; but crowded it ſo much with fruits and ſun flowers, that the king (to whom it was ſhown) could not ſpy out his grace, and took it only for a flower-piece. However, as it ſometimes happens to wiſer buffoons than Varleſt, he was laughed at till he was admired; and Sir Peter Lely himſelf became the real ſacrifice to the jeſt. He loſt much of his buſineſs, and retired to Kew, while Varelſt engroſſed the faſhion, and for one half-length was paid 110l. His portraits were extremely laboured, and finiſhed with the ſame delicacy as his flowers, which he continued to introduce into them. Lord Chancellor Shafteſbury, going to ſit to him, was received by the artiſt with his hat on: 'Don't you know me?' ſaid the Peer.—'Yes,' replied the painter, 'you are my Lord Chancellor: and do you know me? I am Varelſt. The king can make any man chancellor, but he can make nobody Varelſt.' The Chancellor was diſguſted, and ſat to Greenhill. In 1785, Varelſt was a witneſs on the divorce between the duke and duchefs of Norfolk. One who had married into his family was brought to ſet aſide his evidence, and depoſed to his having been mad and confined. Mad he certainly was; and his lunacy was ſelf-admiration. He called himſelf the god of flowers; went to Whitehall, ſaying he wanted to converſe with the king for three hours: being repulſed, he cried out, 'He is king of England—I of painting!—why ſhould we not converſe familiarly?' He ſhowed an hiſtoric piece, boaſting that it contained the ſeveral manners and excellencies of Raphael, Titian, Rubens, and Vandyck. He was ſhut up towards the end of his life, and recovered his ſenſes at laſt, but not his genius: he lived to a great age, and afforded a melancholy inſtance of the conſequences of vanity.

Mrs Anne Killigrew, the daughter of Dr Killigrew, was born a little before the reſtoration. Her family were remarkable for loyalty accompliſhments, and wit: and this young lady promiſed to be one of its faireſt ornaments. Antony Wood ſays—'ſhe was a grace for beauty, and a muſe for wit;' and Dryden has celebrated her genius for painting and poetry in a long

a long ode, in which the rich ſtream of his numbers has hurried along with it all that his luxuriant fancy produced in his way:—it is an harmonious hyperbole, compoſed of the fall of Adam, Arethuſa, veſtal virgins, Diana, Cupid, Noah's ark, the Pleiades, the valley of Jehoſaphat, and the laſt aſſizes. Yet Wood aſſures us there is nothing in it to which ſhe was not equal, if not ſuperior. Her poems were publiſhed after her death, with a print of her, from her portrait, drawn by herſelf in a much better ſtyle than her poetry, and evidently in the manner of Sir Peter Lely. She was maid of honour to the Ducheſs of York, and died in her twenty fifth year, of the ſmallpox, in 1685.

William Vandeville, the ſon of Vandeville, painter of ſea fights, was the greateſt maſter that has appeared in this branch of painting. The palm is not leſs diſputed with Raphael for hiſtory, than with Vandeville for that moſt ſublime element the ſea, with ſhips upon it. Annibal Carracci and Mr Scott have not ſurpaſſed theſe chieftains. W. Vandeville was born at Amſterdam, and wanted no maſter but his father till the latter came to England. Then, for a ſhort time, he was placed with Simon de Vlieger, an admired ſhip-painter of the age, but whoſe name is only preſerved now by being united with that of his pupil. Young William was ſoon demanded by his father, and favourably received by the King, to whoſe particular inclination his genius was adapted.

Samuel Cooper was an admirable painter, and might be called an original genius; for though he was indebted for part of his merit to the works of Vandyck, he was the firſt who gave the ſtrength and freedom of oil to miniature. Other artiſts in this line touch and re-touch with ſuch careful fidelity, that you cannot help perceiving they are nature in the abſtract. Cooper's pictures are ſo bold, that they ſeem perfect nature, only of a leſs ſtandard. Magnify the former, they are ſtill diminutively conceived: if a glaſs could expand Cooper's to the ſize of Vandyck's, they would appear to have been painted for that proportion. If his portrait of Cromwell could be ſo enlarged, Vandyck might appear leſs great by the compariſon. To make it fairly, one muſt not meaſure Vandyck by his moſt admired work—Cardinal Bentivoglio; the quick fineſſe of eye in a florid Italian writer, was not a ſubject equal to the protector; but the fair experiment would be to balance Cooper's Oliver and Vandyck's Lord Straffford; to trace the lineaments of equal ambition, equal intrepidity, equal art, and equal preſumption; and to compare the ſkill of the maſters in repreſenting the one exalted to the height of his hopes, yet perplexed with a command he could ſcarcely hold, did not dare to relinquiſh, and yet dared to exert: the other, daſhed in his career, yet willing to avoid the precipice; ſearching all the receſſes of ſo great a ſoul to break his fall, and yet ready to mount the ſcaffold with more dignity than the other aſcended the throne. Had the artiſts worked in the competition, they could not have approached nearer to the points of view than in delineating the character of theſe heroes, in which both ſo eminently excelled. Cooper, with all this merit, had two defects: his ſkill was confined to a mere head; his drawing of the neck and ſhoulders was ſo incorrect, that it accounts for the numbers of his works unfiniſhed. Probably he was ſenſible how ſmall a way his talent extended. This poverty explains another deficiency—his want of grace: a ſignal defect in a painter of portraits, yet how rarely poſſeſſed! Cooper, content like his countrymen with the good ſenſe of truth, neglected to make her engaging. Grace, in painting, ſeems peculiar to Italy. The Flemings and the French run into contrary extremes: the firſt never approach

proach the line; and, though the latter do not go beyond (for they never arrive at it) they ſubſtitute falſe taſte in its ſtead:—no attitude is natural, and no form ſimple. Cooper's women, like thoſe of his model Vandyck, are ſeldom very handſome. A noble author has ſaid, "it was Lely alone who excuſed the gallantries of Charles the ſecond, and painted an apology for that voluptuous court," but ſurely no eminence of talent can atone for preſenting allurements to vice, no beauty afford plea for proſtitution of genius. The anecdotes of Cooper's life are few: his works are his hiſtory. He died in London, 1672.

The art of engraving travelled from Italy into Flanders, where Albert Durer, conſidering the bad taſte and country in which he lived, carried it to a great height. It does not appear when this art firſt reached England: it is a notorious blunder of Chambers to affirm it was firſt brought over from Antwerp, by Speed, in the reign of James I. We had it in ſome degree nearly as ſoon as printing, the printers themſelves uſing ſmall plates for their devices and rebuſes. Caxton's Golden Legend has a group of ſaints, and many other cuts, diſperſed through the body of the work. Even portraits were uſed in books; yet there is no trace of a ſingle print being wrought off till 1540. The obſervation is trite, that gunpowder was diſcovered by a monk, and printing by a ſoldier; but it is no ſmall honour to the latter profeſſion to have invented mezzotinto.

Few royal names appear at the head of diſcoveries; nor is this ſurpriſing. When the neceſſity ceaſes to be a ſpring of action, when every want is ſupplied without labour, and every wiſh anticipated without invention, the mind becomes enfeebled; its faculties are blunted; it no longer retains quickneſs to ſeize or ſagacity to apply; and luxury is found to be a ſoil equally unfavourable to induſtry and to genius.

Prince Rupert, born with the taſte of an uncle whom his ſword was not fortunate in defending, was fond of thoſe ſciences which ſoften and adorn the hero, and knew how to mix them with his private hours of amuſement, without dedicating his life to their purſuit; like thoſe who, wanting capacity for momentous views, make ſerious ſtudy of what ſhould only be the recreative occupation of a genius. He one morning obſerved the centinel at a diſtance from his poſt very buſy doing ſomething to his piece: aſking what he was about, the man replied, that the dew of the night had made his fuſil ruſty, and that he was ſcraping it. The prince, on examining, was ſtruck with ſomething like a figure eaten into the barrel, with innumerable little holes, cloſed together like friezed work on gold and ſilver, part of which the ſoldier had ſcraped away. The Prince concluded that ſome contrivance might be found to cover a braſs plate with ſuch a grained ground of fine preſſed holes as would give an impreſſion all black, and that by ſcraping away proper parts the ſmooth ſuperficies would leave the reſt of the paper white. Communicating his idea to Vaillant, a painter, whom he maintained, they made ſeveral experiments; and at laſt invented a ſteel roller, with tools to make teeth like a file or raſp, with projecting points, which effectually produced the black grounds: thoſe being ſcraped away and diminiſhed at pleaſure, left the gradations light. Thus, from ſo trifling an accident, *Génie fécond en expériences* conceived mezzotinto.

Had the court of the firſt Charles been peaceful, how agreeably would the congenial taſte of Prince Rupert have flattered and confirmed the inclination of his uncle! How well would the muſe of arts have repaid the patronage of the monarch, when for his

his firſt artiſt ſhe preſented him with his nephew! and how different a figure did this Prince make in a reign of diſſimilar complexion! The ſame philoſophic warrior who could relax himſelf into the ornament of a refined court, was regarded as a ſavage mechanic in a circle where courtiers were merely voluptuous wits. But, to return to the diſcovery, which Evelyn thus verboſely deſcribes—"it appears a paradox to ſpeak of a graving, without graver, point, or aqua-fortis; and yet this executed in mezzotinto without the aſſiſtance of either. The very thing which gives our artiſts the greateſt trouble, and is longeſt in finiſhing (for ſuch are the deepeſt ſhadows in plates) is here the leaſt conſiderable and moſt expeditious:—on the contrary, the lights here are the moſt laborious, and yet effected with the greateſt facility. That a print ſhould ſo accurately reſemble and even emulate the beſt drawings, ſo as nothing of Hugo da Carpi or any celebrated maſter has exceeded or even approached, is the excellence of this new invention. But, curious as it was, it muſt be acknowledged that it did not produce all that it promiſed. It has rather diverſified prints than improved them; and, though John Smith carried the new diſcovered art to the greateſt perfection it ever has attained, mezzotintos ſtill fall ſhort of fine engravings.

William Faithorne was one of the moſt capital engravers who have appeared in this age. The number of thoſe whoſe works deſerve intrinſic regard, abſtracted from their ſcarcity, or the curioſity of the perſons repreſented, is comparatively few, and ſoon enumerated. Payne was the firſt Engliſhman who diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the graver; and, had his application been equal to his genius, there is no doubt he would have ſhone in the firſt line of his profeſſion. But he was idle; and, though recommended to Charles, died in indigence before he was forty. The family of Paſs were ſingularly neat in their performances. Hollar ſtill ſurpaſſed them, and in branches to which their art did not extend. Lombart added roundneſs to delicacy; and was even a great artiſt, if compared with moſt of his ſucceſſors, of whom White declined the leaſt.

Savage may be ſtyled engraver to a race of heroes, whom Prior calls "the unfortunate brave." No country preſerves the images and anecdotes of ſuch worthies as England. The rigour of the law is here a paſſport to fame, from the infringers of Magna Charta to the collectors on the road. From Charles the Firſt to Maclean, every ſufferer becomes the idol of the mob; and this is one of the ſtrong proofs that the characteriſtic of the Engliſh nation is humanity. Some of the reſemblances preſerved by Savage are men who fell in a better cauſe:—Biſhop Latimer, Sidney, Alderman Corniſh, the Earl of Argyle, Sir Edmonbury Godfrey, Sir Thomas Armſtrong, and the Duke of Monmouth.

Robert White was celebrated for his admirable ſucceſs in likeneſs—a merit which would give value to his prints, had they not been ſo well executed. No one has ſurpaſſed him in the multiplicity of heads.

In ſculpture, Grinlin Gibbons was an original genius: there is no inſtance of a man before him who gave to wood the looſe and airy lightneſs of flowers, and chained together the various productions of the elements with a free diſorder natural to each ſpecies. Evelyn recommended him to Charles, who, though too indolent to ſearch for talents, and too indiſcriminate in his bounty to confine it to merit, was always pleaſed when it was brought home to him. He aſſigned the artiſt a place in the board of works, and employed him on the ornaments of moſt taſte in his palaces, particularly at Windſor, where, in the

the chapel, the ſimplicity of the carver's foliage ſets off and atones for the glare of Verrio's paintings. Gibbon, whoſe art penetrated all materials, carved that beautiful pedeſtal of marble at Windſor, for the equeſtrian ſtatue of the King, in the principal court. The fruit, fiſh, and implements of ſhipping, are all exquiſite. The man and horſe may ſerve for a ſign to draw the eye of the paſſenger to the pedeſtal. The baſe of the figure at Charing-Croſs was the work of this artiſt;—ſo was the ſtatue of Charles the Second, at the Royal Exchange. The foliage in the choir of St Paul's is of his hand; and there is at Burleigh, a noble profuſion of his carving, in picture-frames, chimney-pieces, and the Laſt Supper, in alto relievo, finely executed But the moſt ſuperb monument of his ſkill is at Petworth, enriched from the ceiling, between the pictures, with feſtoons of flowers and dead game, all in the higheſt perfection. Appendant to one is an antique vaſe, with a baſ-relief of the pureſt taſte, and worthy the Grecian age of cameos.

In architecture, though the taſte was bad, and corrupted by imitations of the French, yet, as the age produced St Paul's, it may be ſaid to have flouriſhed in this reign. An age —nay, whole centuries often obtain a name for one capital work.

Sir Chriſtopher Wren is placed here, as his career was opened under Charles: the length of his life ornamented the reign of ſeveral princes, and diſgraced the laſt of them *. A variety of knowledge proclaims the univerſality, a multiplicity of works the fertility, and St Paul's Church the greatneſs, of Sir Chriſtopher's genius; the nobleſt temple, the largeſt palace, and the moſt ſumptuous hoſpital, in ſuch a kingdom as Britain †, are all works of the ſame hand. He reſtored London, and recorded its fall ‡. He was born at London 1632, and educated at Oxford. His mathematical abilities unfolded themſelves ſo early, that at twenty he was elected Profeſſor of Aſtronomy at Greſham College, and eight years after at Oxford. His diſcoveries in philoſophy and mechanics contributed to the reputation of the new eſtabliſhed Royal Society; and his ſkill in architecture had raiſed his own name ſo high, that in the firſt year of the Reſtoration he was appointed coadjutor to Sir John Denham, whom he ſucceeded. Three years before, he viſited France, but fortunately went no further. The great number of drawings he made there, from their buildings, had but too viſible an influence on his own—but it was ſo far lucky for Sir Chriſtopher, that Lewis the Fourteenth had erected palaces, and no churches. St Paul's eſcaped, but Hampton-Court was ſacrificed to falſe taſte. He died at ninety-one, having lived to ſee the completion of St Paul's—a fabric, and an event, which one cannot wonder left ſuch an impreſſion of content on his mind, that, being carried to ſee it once a year, it ſeemed to recall a memory which was almoſt deadened to every other uſe. He was buried under his own fabric, with four words that comprehend his merit and his fame:—

"Si quæras monumentum, circumſpice!"

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*For*

* At the age of eighty-ſix he was removed from being ſurveyor-general of the works by George the Firſt.

† St Paul's, Hampton-Court, and Greenwich.

‡ He built above fifty pariſh churches, and deſigned the monument.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

*Concerning the Changes of* WEATHER, *and the Severity of* COLD, *occasionally experienced in* WARM CLIMATES *during* WINTER; *and whether there be a* ROTATION *in these reſpects.*

*By the Earl of* BUCHAN.

I Think I remember to have read, ſomewhere or other, in the works of the great Lord Bacon, that there was reaſon to believe, that there was a ſort of cycle in the changes of weather and ſeaſons, which take place, the cauſe of which is yet to be ſought for. I know that it is a common belief and opinion, that the ſeaſons were heretofore much more ſevere in Europe than at preſent; and, for this, the authority of the ancients is often quoted in the commentaries of Cæſar, in the poems of Horace and Virgil, and in the works of Pliny, of Plutarch, of Varro, of Columella, and others. But it ſeems to me that the ſeverity of the winters, and the ungeniality of the climate, were more owing to the uncultivated ſtate in which Europe then was, than to any other cauſe. To deſcant on this ſubject would lead to too much length. If Soracté was covered with ſnow during the winter, in the days of Horace, it is often ſo ſtill. As a ſpecimen of a rigid winter not long ſince, I take the following extract from a letter written by Jacob More, that eminent painter in landſcape, whoſe works are ſo juſtly admired. It was written to his ſiſter, Mrs Simpſon, houſekeeper to Mr Pringle, of Haining.

ROME, *20th Jan.* 1789.

——"We have had a moſt extraordinary winter in Italy: the like has not been in the memory of the oldeſt perſon alive. It was a real Scottiſh winter; for, the day after Chriſtmas, there fell ſuch a heavy ſnow for three days, attended with a hard froſt, that the ſtreets of Rome were covered with ſnow a foot deep. The froſt continued intenſe near three weeks; all the ſtreets were covered with ice. The Romans, unaccuſtomed to ſuch a ſcene, could not ſtand upon their feet; and there were upwards of a hundred poor people taken to the hoſpitals with broken legs and arms, beſides thoſe that were taken to their own houſes. As the fountains in Rome are very elegant, throwing up water, it was a moſt beautiful ſight to ſee the icicles hanging down in great columns from the ſtatues, &c. Some of the Engliſh gentlemen who are here, having accidentally ſkaits with them, we got ſeveral other pairs made, and we all appeared upon the lake in the Villa Borgheſe. You may imagine the ſurpriſe of the Romans who went to ſee us, which could not be more if you was to ſee a man walk upon the ſea from Dover to Calais. I was ſurpriſed, to find after ſo many years, that I have hardly ever ſeen ice, (except in ſerbetts, which we eat,) I found no difficulty in ſkaiting. The Princeſs Borgheſe was put upon a chair, puſhed over the ice by the gentlemen with the ſkaits. It is now all over, and the weather mild and beautiful."

During the preſent winter alſo, it appears by the following gazettes that a great degree of cold has been experienced in Italy during the ſame period of the winter, and even at Genoa, which is immediately upon the coaſt, and hangs expoſed to the ſun. A depth of ſnow has lain on the ground for ſome time, to the great aſtoniſhment of the people there, and figures of Venus and Bacchus, and other imitations of ancient ſculpture, have been formed of the ſnow, for the entertainment of the ladies and gentlemen there, who had never before

fore ſeen the like, the dilletanti examining, with their microſcopes, the configuration of the parts of ſnow. If I remember right, Lord Bacon ſuppoſes that the cycle of ſeaſons is from ſixty to one hundred years, and during the few centuries wherein regular obſervation has afforded ſufficient data for theory, the conjecture ſeems well enough founded to ſuggeſt careful enquiry into the circumſtances by which it is ſupported. Were the ſubject expiſcated, and properly aſcertained, it would neceſſarily lead to political arrangements in relation to the accumulation of the fruits of the earth, againſt the years of ſcarcity, ſuch as were pretty general toward the end of the two laſt centuries, which have been lately ſo much the ſubject of diſcuſſion in Britain.

The preſervation of health and morals among mankind ought to be the primary objects of all legiſlation, and whatever laws or regulations ſhall militate againſt theſe, are to be rejected or abrogated.

I have ſometimes thought, that the theory of Herſchell, in relation to the ſolar atmoſphere, was well founded, though I ſee, forcibly, the various objections which may be ſtated to its being yet received.

Life, nay, hiſtorical record itſelf is ſhort, ſcience and art incalculable in their progreſs towards perfection.

I do not believe that the inclination of the earth's axis to the ecliptic gradually changes, as has been ſuppoſed; but I believe it was once ſuddenly altered, and will be ſuddenly altered again. And for this ſuppoſition I ſee cauſe, though it is not the time nor the place to aſſign my reaſons for the ſuppoſition.

May not the changes of weather and of wind in particular, have ſome relation to the magnetic axis, and to the complex circumſtances which ariſes from its diverſity with that which is planetary?

But here I ſtop.

*Edinburgh, March* 19. 1803.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## MULTIPLICATION *of* ORIGINAL DRAWINGS; *a New and Important Invention.*

*By Mr* ANDRÈE, *a German.*

*Described by the Earl of* BUCHAN.

*Introduction.*

ABOUT twenty years ago, a Polygraphic rolling preſs was made and publiſhed by Meſſrs Watt and Boulton, Birmingham, whereby miſſive letters, or other recent manuſcripts, might have an impreſſion or two taken from them for preſervation in the journals of men of buſineſs or learning. This invention is juſtly valued, although it has not yet come into general uſe.

It may ſeem ſtrange that this invention did not immediately lead to that of taking impreſſions from drawings, by uſing ſome ſubſtance for the original drawing, with ink of ſo adheſive a nature as to admit of conſiderable multiplication by the printing preſs, the ſubſtance being ſo compoſed as to receive the ink from the dauber only on the lines which had been drawn by the reed or by the pen.

But Science and Art are advanced by an almoſt inviſible accretion of parts. Like pictures in Moſaic, not founded at once like a ſtatue in Bronze.

A unit in Science and Art may be hundreds or thouſands, and ſoon *ad infinitum*, according to the place in which it ſtands. But an art of the higheſt importance may remain for ages in the very threſhold of invention,

tion, as we ſee in thoſe of printing and engraving on wood or copper, as they are now practiſed. It appears that in ancient Rome engravings were made on ſilver and copper, with lines ſimilar to all modern engravings for multiplication by the rolling preſs. As a proof of this, there was found at Rome, in the year 1796, in digging in the garden of a nunnery, a ſet of ſilver dreſſing plate belonging to the toilet of a Roman lady who lived towards the cloſe of the 4th century. It conſiſted of many pieces of fine ſilver plate, incloſed in a cheſt of cypreſs, and the whole plate weighed more than a thouſand ounces. The principal repoſitory of the lady was a ſquare cheſt of ſilver, two feet in length and one in depth. On the lid of which are engraved the portraits of the lady and her huſband, as appears from the engraved ſymbols of marriage that accompany theſe portraits. They are the portraits of Turcius Secundus, prefect of Rome in the year 339 of our æra, and of Projecta his wife. Vide Edinburgh Magazine, vol. XVII. p. 202. The reſpectable Mr Edwards, lately an eminent bookſeller in Pall-mall, London, has in contemplation a large work on the gradual progreſs of the arts of printing and engraving aſcertained by authentic documents.

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*Art of Printing from Drawings upon Stone.*

About two years ago Mr Andrèe, a German, who diſcovered a certain ſtony ſubſtance, of a very compact nature, capable of receiving a very ſmooth ſurface by poliſhing, yet ſo porous as to take water in greedily to ſaturation in every part of its ſtructure. He invented alſo an ink, capable of adhering permanently to the ſurface of the ſtone. With this ink, and with reeds and pens of various dimenſions, he drew the ſubject which he meant to multiply. When the drawing was completed, and the ink perfectly dry, he wetted, with a ſponge and water, the whole of the ſurface of the ſtone, and his work was accompliſhed, for this drawing being ſent to the printing preſs, by the application of the dauber, with ink of the ordinary compoſition, receives it no where except upon the lines that were drawn, the reſt of the ſtone receiving no impreſſion whatſoever, and a very great number of impreſſions can be taken off by the rolling preſs, as in the caſe of engravings on copper. It is not ſubject to the diſadvantage of copperplates, which grow fainter by printing. It gets better by printing, as the ſtrokes are in *Cameo*, and not in *Intaglio*, as in copperplates, which are wearing away by every ſucceſſive impreſſion. Among the firſt ſpecimens of Mr Andrèe's invention was a drawing of a Jew Rabbi, from Rembrandt, by Heath; four very beautiful ones have been done by Richard Cooper, Eſq. of Charles Street, St James's, drawing maſter to the royal family; one by the truly eminent profeſſor Barry of the Royal Academy, of Shakeſpeare's Lear. Mr Andrèe is juſt about to publiſh a number of ſtone drawings, ſix in a number, at half a guinea each number. The firſt number conſiſts of one by Benjamin Weſt, Eſq. Preſident of the Academy, the others by the Earl Warwick, Mr Cooper, Mr Stothard, Mr Corbould, and Mr Weſtall. Theſe drawings are printed by ſubſcription, and at the head of the liſt of ſubſcribers are the names of her Majeſty, the Ducheſs of Wirtemburg, the Princeſs Elizabeth, and the undertaking cannot fail of meeting with great encouragement from every perſon of taſte. The accompliſhed Ducheſs of Wirtemburg, and her ſiſter, draw exactly in this manner with pen and ink. The princeſs Elizabeth has already executed one which has been printed. It is a group of Flowers in imitation of chalk, and is very beautiful. This puts one in mind of the accompliſhed Queen

Queen of Bohemia and her daughters. The chief difficulty in the way of this invention is the preſervation of what is commonly called the keeping, but it has been ſuggeſted to Mr Andrèe thro' the channel of Mr Cooper, that this difficulty may be obviated by the uſe of a variety of reeds and pens of different griſts, ſo as to give the ſtrokes every degree of boldneſs or faintneſs according to the diſtance required to be repreſented in the drawing.

This is a noble invention, capable of being applied extenſively to the cheapening of book illuſtrations, or book ornaments, plans and mathematical diagrams, and indeed to every ſubject to which copperplates are now applicable.

*Edinburgh, March* 19. 1803.

## Essay *on the* Principles *of Hiſtorical Compoſition.*

*Continued from Page* 43.

THE writer of a narrative of a journey or a voyage ſhould unite, in his mind, *thoſe* picturesque and ſentimental powers of fancy, which enable him to make his reader abſolutely to ſee the objects which he deſcribes, and to enter, with more than the power of ſympathy, into his feelings —*with that* habitual accuracy as to date, diſtance, number, and technical diſtinction, which to the cold, feeble mind, will ſometimes ſupply for common purpoſes the want of genius and fancy; and even to the mind the moſt highly gifted with theſe endowments, adds new facility toward their happy exerciſe. The knowledge the moſt eſſentially neceſſary to him who travels, and undertakes to give a narrative of what he has in his travels, done and ſeen, is that of man in his general and eſſential nature, moral and intellectual; for wherever mankind appear on the ſcene, they cannot but principally engage the obſervation of their fellows. In himſelf, in books, in thoſe with whom he from infancy neceſſarily aſſociates, the traveller ſhould have well ſtudied the genius, the ſubſtantially conſtituent principles of humanity. He will only, after that, be duly qualified to go abroad in the world, and diſcerningly examine the ſeveral ſpecies and the varieties. He ſhould add to this, conſiderable knowledge of the laws of material motion and of the chymical affinities in all thoſe phenomena of nature, and all thoſe artificial manipulations, in which they are exemplified. He ſhould be a conſiderable maſter of logic. The ſcience and art of reaſoning, as well in their uſe of the ſigns and abbreviations of mathematics, and in their application to the combinations and diſtinctions of numbers and diſtances, as in their compariſons of the probabilities of things, merely moral and intellectual, and in their elucidation of the truths of exiſtence, ſhould be familiar to his mind. He ſhould be acquainted with the arts and inſtitutions of his own country. Nothing that is valuable in the hiſtory or learning of ancient times ſhould be unknown to him. He ſhould be maſter of the beſt methods of that which is called Natural Hiſtory, ſhould be ignorant of no part of the knowledge of which theſe are the vehicles, ſhould have familiarized himſelf to thoſe minute toils, and that careful obſervation by which the facts in natural hiſtory are to be conſtantly augmented. He ought to be maſter of many languages. But he ſhould, eſpecially, be capable of writing and ſpeaking his own native tongue in all its copiouſneſs, force, propriety, and clearneſs of expreſſion. He ſhould poſſeſs that ſimplicity of manners and of mind, which may lead him in writing and obſervation to make the greateſt uſe of all theſe acquiſitions and endowments, with the ſmalleſt poſſible oſtentation of them. His narrative,

rative, while it poſſeſſes all the lights of learning and ſcience, with all the ornaments of genuine elegance, ſhould ſeem to be that of a plain, unaffected man, writing from his feelings, without effort, exhibiting the natural colours and the unavoidable operations of his mind.

This ſpecies of writing is ſo prevalent at the preſent time, though the examples of it be few in the literature of the ancients, that we may hope to be eaſily juſtified, in explaining ſo much in detail, the qualifications by which alone it can be produced in excellence. In proportion as the writers of narratives and travels have been more or leſs maſters of the requiſite endowments; their productions have, more or leſs, approached to the perfection of this way of writing. None has abſolutely attained that perfection; and it was, perhaps, never leſs ſtudied than at preſent, when voyages and travels come from the preſs in the greateſt number. The Hiſtory of Herodotus, the Epos of Homer's Odyſſey, may poſſibly be regarded, without material error, as ſpecimens of the writing of voyages and travels among the ancients. They aſpire, indeed, above the rank of this ſort of compoſition. But it is not to be denied that they eminently poſſeſs almoſt all its better merits. Sandys' Travels, but for the harſh and awkward formality of his language, might be eſteemed as one of the beſt modern narratives of this ſort. The Travels of Addiſon are related with perſpicuity and elegance. And of that department of knowledge, which he confined the deſign of his book to illuſtrate, he appears not to have wanted a due ſkill: but the living manners of mankind, the exiſtences then preſent in the brute and the vegetable world, the various views of the face of nature, and the phenomena belonging to the province of philoſophy, have ſo little room allotted to them in this book, that we cannot aſſign to it a high rank among the moſt valuable narratives of voyages and travels. The Travels of Shaw and Pococke, have in them too much of the dry formalities of learning. Many of the narratives of the earlier European voyages of commerce and diſcovery, poſſeſs an intereſting ſimplicity and pathos, with an unaffected air of veracity and candour, and bring to view ſo many novelties in nature, in life, and in the changes of human fortune, that they cannot be read but with great inſtruction and delight. The narratives of the voyages of Anſon and Bougainville, are written with perfect knowledge of the proper ſubjects: they lead the mind through many varieties of fortune; and they open to view many of thoſe *ſpecioſa miracula*, which it is natural to deſire in ſuch a work. Yet it is a diſadvantage, that theſe narratives could not be made duly uſeful to other navigators, without containing too much of the ſigns and the language of the log-book. It is earneſtly to be deſired in books of this ſort, that ſcience, learning, and art, ſhould be accommodated, as much as is poſſible, without the ſacrifice of clearneſs, preciſion, and truth, to the eaſy apprehenſion of every common reader. Niebuhr's account of the travels of that company of men of learning, which was ſent at the expence of the king of Denmark, to explore thoſe particulars in the ſtate of the eaſt, by which the Holy Scriptures might be beſt illuſtrated, poſſeſſes the merits of unaffected ſimplicity, truth, and candour, but is deficient in the power which pictures, intereſts, and inflames. Were the ſtyle leſs affected and leſs incorrect; had ſo many flimſy hypotheſes in the philoſophy of hiſtory been ſpared; had his learning been leſs of common places, and his ſcience leſs ſuſpiciouſly inaccurate; if he had been more ſkilful as a naturaliſt; if his Abyſſinian annals had been reſerved for a ſeparate publication;

tion; and had he been in his narrative ſomewhat leſs ambitious to diſplay his own importance; the account of the travels of the late Mr Bruce of Kinnaird would have been one of the beſt works of this ſort which it were poſſible to mention. The veracity of the author, however it might at firſt be by weak people doubted, has been ſince abundantly confirmed. His pictures of life in Abyſſinia are drawn with unrivalled power. No man ever painted more ſucceſsfully the character of the wandering Arabs. All his own adventures he tells with a power of deſcription and ſentiment, ſuch as makes the reader to wonder, ſuffer, and triumph with him.

Dr Johnſon's Account of his Journey to the Weſtern Iſles of Scotland, is to be ranked in the higheſt claſs of the memoirs of voyages and travels. But it has too much of a technical formality of ſtyle, delighting in ſtudied ornaments, and beſpeaking the author by profeſſion. It is deficient in the detail of obſervation, and in narrative. It is over-informed with moral and philoſophical reflection. It is a work of firſt-rate excellence: for its chief fault is, that it exhibits in too great abundance that knowledge of human life, and that philoſophy of ethics and economics which is, in only its due proportion, the beſt matter with which a traveller can enrich his book. But it is not an example of perfection in this mode of writing. —The accounts of the different voyages of diſcovery which have been performed ſince the beginning of the preſent reign, by his majeſty's command, are ſome of the beſt narratives of this ſpecies which are to be found in the literature of modern Europe. Keate has made a charming narrative of Wilſon's diſcovery of the Pelew Iſlands: but, it is perhaps, too charming, ſo as to repreſent truth and nature, mended and embelliſhed, in the ſame manner in which the late Mr Macpherſon altered and refined in the tranſlation, thoſe Gallic Poems which have been ſo much the ſubjects of diſpute.—The lately-publiſhed Travels of Denon are diſplayed in a lively narrative, but with a ſtrange deficiency in the erudition and ſcience which are obviouſly requiſite to the illuſtration of travels affording advantages ſo great for the ſurvey of Egyptian antiquities.—The travels of Pennant and of Coxe contain much information, too often of uncertain authenticity: but it is information given in ſuch a manner as if it had paſſed through the minds of the writers without catching or communicating any impregnation in its paſſage. The travels of Stolberg are a fine work; and the Narrative of Lord Macartney's Embaſſy to China, by the late Sir George Staunton, tho' leſs commendable than were to be wiſhed for ſimplicity and variety of ſtyle, is, in all other reſpects, a work of the higheſt merit as a memoir of a journey and a voyage. It is remarkable, that we poſſeſs in Engliſh no memoir of travels through the principal countries of the continent of Europe, to which it is poſſible to aſcribe the praiſe of being a model of high excellence in all the different merits which ſhould be united in this ſpecies of compoſition.—Voyages and travels ſeem to have been hitherto conſidered as an anomalous kind of writing, the perfection of which was not to be defined by any exact critical laws.—The traveller ſhould be a maſter of the pencil as well as of the pen: for there is much of what he may have to communicate, of which it may be impoſſible for words to convey any adequate idea.

Another ſort of theſe Memoirs, is that to which the appellation of *Memoirs*, is, in common language, moſt uſually given. Theſe communicate the writer's obſervations and experience in regard to the incidents of his own fortune, the influence which he has

has been able, in his progreſs through life, to exerciſe on the reſt of mankind around him, and that effect which the circumſtances of his life have had to vary his happineſs or miſery, and to form his character. The excellence of theſe is, when they are written with ſtrict truth, without too bold or frequent ebullitions of vanity, in a ſtyle correct as that which is the moſt ſuitable in epiſtolary writing, yet partaking of the livelineſs of converſation; record no particulars but what tend to illuſtrate the character, the powers and habit, of the man, and the influence he has had in ſociety; bring theſe before the reader in a manner ſo vivid and impreſſive, that he may conceive of them as if he had all actually before his eyes: introduce ſuch epiſodes, anecdotes, and digreſſions, as have a tendency to elucidate the hiſtory of the age, but ſtill more, to ſet the author's perſonal hiſtory in its cleareſt light; avoid digreſſive diſſertations, which are not neceſſary to ſet in a due light ſuch incidents or opinions as have had a powerful influence on the writer's conduct and happineſs; and, in ſhort, contain nothing but what the author may be reaſonably ſuppoſed to have put down for his own future improvement, or in order to benefit others by his example, either in error or in virtue, in good or in ill fortune. I can name few or no books, of perſonal biographical memoirs, which approach near to this perfection of character. Many are, however, written in a manner that is admirably lively and pleaſing. And one can hardly help thinking, that a reader, guided by the lights of philoſophy and of ſhrewd common ſenſe, might derive, even from the exiſting maſs of biographical memoirs written by the perſons themſelves whoſe lives are commemorated, more of truly uſeful knowledge than is to be found in all our other books of civil and perſonal hiſtory together. The Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini, ſo elegantly tranſlated by Nugent, are one of the moſt amuſing, and even inſtructive performances, which it is poſſible to peruſe. Yet there is in them much which might well have been ſpared. Rouſſeau's vanity; his fantaſtic conceit that he was a creature *ſui generis* as to moral and intellectual qualities; his looſe principles and coxcomb follies reſpecting women; and the morbid ſelfiſh irritability of feelings which reigns throughout the work; render his 'Confeſſions' exceedingly imperfect in the regard of ſome of the beſt excellencies of this ſpecies of writing. Yet it is a charming work; and much may be learned from it by thoſe who are of age, knowledge, and experience, to read it without danger. The Memoirs of Gibbon,—not that which he wrote for boaſtful publication, but thoſe which he formed as a private regiſter of his life and ſtudies, and which fill the ſecond volume of his poſthumous works,—are one of the leaſt exceptionable examples of perſonal memoirs which it is poſſible to name.—There are other memoirs, perſonal, but not ſtrictly biographical, which form a valuable part of literature. Of theſe, the beſt models are, the Commentaries of Cæſar, the Memoirs of Socrates, and the Retreat of the ten thouſand Greeks, by Xenophon; the great king of Pruſſia's Narrative of the Seven Years War; Count Hamilton's gay, but not very moral or faithful, Memoirs of Grammont; Burnet's Account of his own Life and Times, with ſome few others.

The only other ſpecies of Memoirs conſiſts of details of philoſophical experiments, and of obſervations on nature, and on the arts. Theſe ſhould be faithful, preciſe even to definition in every part; exceedingly perſpicuous; free from haſty theory, and formed to unfold the facts in the ſtrict order of the actual obſervations or experiments.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

SKETCH

## Sketch *of the* Character *of the Rev.* John Erskine, *D. D.*

*From a Sermon Preached in the Old Grayfriars' Church, Edinburgh, on 30th Jan. 1803, being the first Sabbath after his Funeral, by the Rev.* John Inglis, *one of the Ministers of the Old Grayfriars' Church.*

THE mind of your late paſtor, Doctor John Erskine, was richly endowed by the hand of Nature. He poſſeſſed no ordinary portion of thoſe talents, which, when improved with a view to perſonal aggrandizement, are the foundation of what is *great* in the human character. But the bent of his mind was directed to what is good, rather than to what is great. In the exerciſe and application of the talents, he had received, every motive of a perſonal kind appears to have yielded to a deſire of uſefulneſs, in a degree, that has been rarely exemplified among men. Well qualified to excel, as a candidate for literary fame, and encouraged by the favourable reception, which, as an author, he ever experienced, he yet choſe, in many inſtances, rather to give his time and labour, for bringing into greater notice what was likely to be uſeful in the works of others. If the good, he deſired, could only be done, he would contend with none about the honour of doing it.

If we look for the diſtinguiſhing feature of his mind, we cannot fail to recogniſe it, in that ardour of ſpirit, which is the animating principle of every purſuit, and ſo effectually animates many, in whatever is ſubſervient to their worldly honour and intereſt. But the ardour of his ſpirit reſolved itſelf, almoſt excluſively, into Chriſtian zeal,—zeal for the honour of God, and the beſt intereſts of his fellow-men. And let it not be thought, by any, who have but diſtantly known him, that his was a zeal, "not according to knowledge," or enthuſiaſtic and ungoverned zeal. —Let us, in this view, appeal to facts.

It is to religious zeal that we muſt aſcribe his original choice of his profeſſion in the world.—Born in a condition of life, calculated to raiſe him above the neceſſity of profeſſional labour, and not leſs calculated to open to him the moſt encouraging proſpect, in any of thoſe profeſſions, which, in our land, are deemed more honourable, becauſe they are more gainful, —he yet choſe the humble character and office of a miniſter of the Scottiſh Church. And if the zeal, which dictated a choice ſo uncommon, had not been found connected with that ſteadineſs of mind, ſo important in the ſacred office, it could have been no ſurpriſe to thoſe, who are aware of the imperfection in this reſpect, that ſo ordinarily attaches to the human character. But the event has proved,—a trial of *threeſcore years* has evinced, that the zeal, which prompted to the choice of Dr Erſkine, was that of a man, *who knew himſelf*,— not the zeal of an enthuſiaſtic mind, duped or betrayed by a warm imagination, but of a mind conſcious of being actuated, ſingly, by rational and eſtabliſhed convictions of what is moſt to be regarded in this world, as connected with the certainty of a world to come.

Be not ſurpriſed, brethren, if I ſhould ſeem to dwell on this view of his character. For when zeal in what is good is directed by "the "wiſdom that is from above," it is the higheſt perfection, we can trace, in any character on earth.—And I ſcarce need to remind thoſe, who knew him, of his diſtinguiſhed zeal, for both eccleſiaſtical and civil liberty. But for the honour of our common nature, I am proud to record, however well it be known, that the moſt ardent zeal for the cauſe of liberty, that could well inſpire the heart

heart of men, proved itself incapable of betraying him into any thing like approbation, or any thing even cool and faint in his disavowal, of those principles and disorders, which, under the name and guise of liberty, have lately disgraced the civilized and Christian world. They, who now hear me, will not soon forget his expressions of honest indignation at the fomenters of anarchy among men, by which he proved himself a patron of liberty indeed! of such liberty, as alone is compatible with the imperfect character of the human race.

His zeal did not fail to manifest itself, even in matters, about which the wisest and best have much differed in opinion. True to the judgement of his own mind, he zealously endeavoured, in every case, to give it practical effect, in the affairs of men. But, while ardent in the support of his own opinion, he never doubted the integrity of others however opposite their judgment, in questions of such a dubious nature. During almost thirty years of his public life, he was associated, in the charge of this congregation, with one, whose opinions were directly and actively opposed to his, in many warmly disputed questions, relating to the government of our national church. But the mind of *neither* could be thereby influenced to the smallest abatement of that mutual respect and esteem, which were so well due, in the case of both, to prominent talents and worth. They have now gone to a world, where they will learn to be, in all things, of the same mind: and it may this day, perhaps, add to their mutual bliss, to remember, that, even here, no separation of mind, or opinion, could ever separate their hearts.

Dr Erskine's acquired knowledge bore a high proportion even to the talents he had received from the hand of Nature: for no man could be more sensible of the value of time;—few were ever more industrious in the improvement of it. His professional knowledge, in particular, will not suffer by a comparison even with the extended term of his life in the world: for he never thought that, in this respect, he had "already attained;"—while practically improving his real acquisitions, it was his care, to the end, to increase his store.—His heart was tenderly alive to the interests of the church of Christ, wherever that name is known among men. And an extensive acquaintance with the concerns of the Christian world much enlarged the sphere, in which he endeavoured to be useful on earth. But he did not the less appear to know where his distinguishing regards were due. The religious interests of the congregation, that I now address, seemed the first and the last in his mind. His delight, in ministering to you, seemed the greatest of which his heart was susceptible. And he, who speaks, can freely testify, that the opinion he entertained of you was the pure result of that charity, which "hopeth all things, and thinketh no evil."

His public discourses, and pulpit-eloquence, you had it long in your power to estimate: and you must have observed, that, like every thing else connected with his mind, they were of a marked and distinguishing character. He has been heard modestly to regret, that he had not, in his youth, the advantage of an appropriate school of eloquence. But you know, for you have felt, that there was, in his eloquence, derived from the school of Nature, what far surpassed, in its power and effect, any thing that the rules of art are ordinarily found to supply.—It is also well known, that as a preacher, he was warmly attached to the peculiar doctrines of the gospel, as asserted in the standards of our national church. The importance of these doctrines he inculcated, from time to time, with the

the ardour of one, who ſpoke from eſtabliſhed conviction. The riches of Divine Grace, it was his firſt glory and joy to magnify in your eſtimation. Yet eager to declare the whole counſel of heaven,—to withhold nothing connected with either your duty or your intereſt, he, of courſe, directed your attention, more frequently, to thoſe practical views of religion, which, from the greater extent and variety of their ſubject, undoubtedly require more time to illuſtrate, in their application to the various characters of men.—He never ſpoke, to amuſe the fancy, at the expence of neglecting to mend the heart. Like his Heavenly Maſter, he ever accommodated his doctrine to the wants, more than to the wiſhes, of the world. The deceitfulneſs of the human heart he faithfully laboured to detect, even under the maſk, it aſſumes, of a ſurpaſſing zeal for religion. And, however ſevere might ſeem, to the corrupt heart, the leſſons of righteouſneſs, that he often inculcated, he never condeſcended to diſguiſe them by mingling, with his immediate ſubject, any doctrine foreign to it, of a kind more adapted to the taſte of men. In reporting to you the hardeſt ſayings of his Divine Maſter, of which many ſtill ſecretly complain, that no man "can hear" them, he truſted for their acceptance, not to the influence of "enticing words, but to the demon-"ſtration of the Spirit, and of pow-"er; that your faith might not ſtand "in the wiſdom of men, but in the "power of God."—Conſcious of the bleſſing we have enjoyed in ſuch a preacher of righteouſneſs, let us more particularly give thanks to God, for having ſtrengthened and enabled him, even at the age of *fourſcore years*, to miniſter in the ſanctuary, with all the ardour of ſpirit, and vigour of intellect, which characterized his earlieſt youth:—for, even at that age, with his mental faculties unimpaired, did he impart to our minds, and imprint on our hearts, ſuch leſſons of religious inſtruction, as the hand of time, I truſt, cannot deface.

The private character of Dr Erſkine was formed under the immediate influence of that "pure and undefiled religion," which, in his public capacity, he taught to others. And I ſpeak only what you know, when I ſay, that he has not left behind him on earth, within the limits, at leaſt, to which our acquaintance extends, one, more univerſally regarded by men of every claſs and condition. Even this, indeed, would be, comparatively, a mean eulogium, were it pronounced upon one, whoſe firſt object had been to pleaſe all, by acommodating himſelf alike to all. But, applied to ſuch a man, as I have feebly eſſayed to characteriſe, it is not to the honour of his name alone that it ſeems to redound; it ſeems an evidence, that, though calumny may often direct its ſhafts againſt the righteous, there is yet, in the preſent ſtate of ſociety, ſome candour and truth, alſo, in the judgment of the world, with reſpect to religious character,—as much, at any rate, as ſhould deter even the beſt, in our day, from a preſumptuous contempt of the cenſure of the world. And it is important, in this view, to know and remember what diſtinguiſhing feature it was, in the character of Dr Erſkine, that ſo commanded the reſpect of all. It was—his unqueſtionable truth and ſincerity,—the ſingleneſs of mind and intention, that appeared in the whole of his conduct through life;—for the good and the bad unite in pronouncing that "in him there was no guile."

Conſiſtently with that gravity of demeanour, which ſo well becomes the ſacred office, the cheerfulneſs of his temper, and the livelineſs of his converſation, were a feaſt to the ſociety, in which he mingled: he was grave, without auſterity, and cheerful, without levity: he was alſo, humble,

ble, without meanneſs, and diffident, without being the leſs prompt to whatever appeared to be duty. With the moſt acute and tender feelings, he was yet reſigned in the hour of affliction; and loſt not the ſelf-command, in all his afflictions to recogniſe the wiſdom of Heaven. The kindneſs and generoſity of his heart are, no doubt, better known, by thoſe who ſtood in a nearer relation to him;—but even he, who addreſſes you, can bear witneſs, that, while he ſeemed to have no remembrance of his own good offices to others, the very wiſh to oblige him, without the power of doing ſo, was enough to melt his heart into gratitude.

The man, of whom I have ſpoken, belonged to an *old ſchool*, long and deſervedly reſpected in the world,—and to a claſs of men, in particular, who, as miniſters of religion, well maintained the dignity of the ſacred order, in this metropolis of their native land;—who, differing, like others, about the outworks of the Houſe of God, had yet but one mind in things, that more nearly concerned both its honour and ultimate defence; and whoſe example had naturally an influence in the world, proportioned to the reſpect that was paid to their character.

*The laſt of them* has, in the perſon of Dr Erſkine, been committed to the ſilent grave. But the names of ſuch men as—Cuming, and Wiſhart, and Walker,—Dick, and Robertſon, and Blair, are embalmed with the name of Erſkine, in the hearts of all, who have learned, in any meaſure, how to value whatever has been moſt reſpectable in our Zion.—God grant, that, while their memory is yet *freſh* in the mind, the men, who now fill their places in the world, may catch a portion of their ſpirit!—God grant, that, while they, like Elijah of old, may yet ſeem to be but dropping their mantle on the earth, their ſpirit alſo, like that of the prophet, may remain to bleſs the children of men!

## *Character of* Richardson, *the Novelist.*

THE following character of that celebrated writer, whoſe novels, while they have been too much depreciated by ſome, have been much*, too much, exalted by others, is ſelected from Greville's Maxims.

"There is a certain writer who produces perpetual paradoxes in my mind. I am at a loſs whether he charms or offends me moſt; whether to call him the firſt of writers, or the laſt: and this one ſhould think a difficulty alſo with other people, for he has written what has had merit enough to get into all hands, and defect enough to be thrown out of all; and it is great praiſe—his honour—that he is condemned by ſenſible men, and applauded by weak women; for the firſt are often as ignorant of the power of the heart, as the others are of thoſe of the underſtanding. He is in many particulars the moſt minute, fine, delicate obſerver of human nature I ever met with, the moſt refined and juſt in his ſentiments; but he often carries that refinement into puerility, and that juſtneſs into taſteleſsneſs. He not only enters upon thoſe beautiful and touching diſtinctions which the groſs conceptions of moſt men are incapable of diſcerning, but he alſo falls upon all the trivial, ſilly circumſtances of ſociety, which can have only attractions for the nurſery. This writer poſſeſſes infinite powers both of delicacy and reaſon; but he poſſeſſes not the judicious faculty

*Ed. Mag. March* 1803.

* Among theſe may be reckoned Mrs Piozzi, who has exceeded every ſtretch of hyperbolic partiality, in preferring Richardſon to Fielding as a painter of manners.

culty of directing thoſe powers. He is deficient in Taſte †. Hence he is irregular and falſe in his notions of the manners he treats of. He plainly ſhews that he has neither from nature nor education the kind of intelligence that ſhould guide him in the purſuit he attempts. His underſtanding ſeems to be hampered and confined. It wants enlargement and freedom; or, to ſay all in one word, Taſte. His men of the world are ſtrange debauchees, his women outrageouſly *outres*, both in good and bad qualities. Parts there are, not only of the moſt refined, the moſt elevated, I had almoſt ſaid the moſt celeſtial ‡ delicacy, but even of gaiety, eaſe, and agreeableneſs; but you ſee plainly the writer is not a maſter; deficiencies, ſtiffneſs, improprieties, break in upon you at times, and ſhock you, and you grieve that he does not pleaſe you more or leſs."

The ſucceeding criticiſm from a graver writer, and in a learned language, relates to his firſt work only; firſt in my opinion, in merit as well as time. I believe this preference that I give to Pamela, will be eſteemed rather paradoxical. But notwithſtanding ſome extravagancies and vulgariſms (among which may be reckoned the making Pamela, a young woman of ſuperior underſtanding, and elegantly educated, often talk * like a mere country hoyden,) it contains an intereſting picture of the manners of the great families in the country at that period, which are now totally changed by the more general influx to the metroplis, and the large fortunes made by commerce. As for thoſe cried-up works, Clariſſa and Sir Charles Grandiſon, they ſeem to me to deſcribe manners and incidents, that neither poſſeſs the probability of real life, nor the attractive ſurpriſe of fiction.

"Emiſſa eſt in lucem commentitia quædam adoleſcentulæ hiſtoria, a domino, ſpe, pretio, minis, terriculis, omnibuſque illecebris amatoriis, ad ſtuprum ſolicitatæ. Laudo quidem caſtitatem puellæ, illibatam prorſus, et inexpugnabilem. Sed lectorem quoque haud mediocri eſſe præditum decet. Nam plenæ rerum dilucidæ deſcriptiones, quarum vel ipſa mentio libidinoſa eſt, ſi virtutem non moveant, ſolidam ſtabilemque fragilemcerte nihil roborant neque imbecillam §.

From ſome of theſe remarks I differ, *toto coelo*. Firſt, as to the *illecebræ amatoriæ*, it is remarkable that Mr B— very ſeldom treats Pamela with common kindneſs, never with flattery and attention; and that in the very few inſtances he makes the ſlighteſt motion that way, it ſeems to have its full effect; and that, ſuppoſing Pamela a real character, from the expreſſion of her feelings, when the conduct of her maſter has the leaſt tendency towards kindneſs, there appears little doubt of his ſucceſs had he purſued that method, the only one that could ſuggeſt itſelf to any but a brute. Then as to the *dilucidæ deſcriptiones*, though ſome of the ſituations are rather indelicate, they are not ſo detailed as to have much influence on the paſſions.

The greateſt evil to be apprehend-

ed

† I think this vague metaphorical word very ill expreſſes that diſcriminating faculty, that mixture of genius and judgment, which ſeems to be meant here, and which is the grand diſtinction between the writers who gain the applauſe of the moment and thoſe whoſe productions command the veneration of ages.

‡ I muſt think this panegyric overſteps the modeſty of truth.

* Pamela records two of Sir Simon Darnford's jokes, that are more groſsly indelicate than any thing I ever ſaw printed; one relates to Pamela's execution on the ſpinnet, the other to her dancing a minuet with Mr B——

§ Hawkins's Prælectiones Poeticæ.

ed from Pamela is among ſervant girls; who, like poor Polly Barlow, while they are anxious to procure her good fortune, may imprudently miſtake the means of obtaining it.

*H. J.*

*Anſwer to a queſtion in Chronology, reſpecting the difference between the Old and new Style, with a familiar view of the Cauſes which led to the improvement of the Kalendar.*

*To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

SIR,

HAVING received a letter from your Correſpondent *A. L.* requeſting my opinion concerning a queſtion in Chronology, I now ſubmit, to the conſideration of your readers, the following remarks upon that ſubject, which, while they may exhibit to ſome a ſhort and familiar view of the cauſes which led to the improvement of the Kalendar, will afford, at the ſame time, I truſt, a ſatisfactory anſwer to the queſtion of your Correſpondent.

Among antient nations, the form of the year was ſometimes lunar, conſiſting of 354 days, luni-ſolar conſiſting of 360 days, or ſolar conſiſting of 365 days. In the reign of Numa it aſſumed the firſt of theſe forms, and, by frequent intercalations at proper periods, the civil year was accurately adjuſted to the motions of the ſun. But as theſe intercalations, which were both large and numerous, were frequently omitted by the inattentive prieſts to whom this office was entruſted, the civil year, at the time of Julius Cæſar, was ſo far from being in harmony with the ſolar motions, that he found it neceſſary to add three months to the common year, that the vernal Equinox might happen on the ſame day of the month as it did in the reign of Numa. Without attending to the changes which were made by Julius on the months themſelves, it may be ſufficient for our preſent purpoſe to mention, that he adopted the ſolar year as conſiſting of 365 days 6 hours, and ordered a day to be added every four years in the month of February.

The object of this intercalation, and of all the changes which were afterwards made in the Kalendar, was to retain the ſeaſons in the ſame months of the year, and nearly in the ſame days of the month. If this had been neglected, Midſummer would have happened in December, and we would have had harveſt in thoſe months in which we now have ſpring. The reaſon of this we ſhall attempt to make familiar. If the civil year conſiſted of 365 days, and the ſolar of 365 days 6 hours; it is evident that the civil year will end 6 hours before the ſolar year, and that four civil years will be finiſhed 24 hours ſooner than four ſolar years. If the vernal equinox, therefore, at the beginning of theſe four years, fell on March 21ſt, it would fall, at their completion, on March 22d, advancing a day every four years. In order to remedy this error, Julius Cæſar ordered a day to be added to the month of February every four years, ſo as to make the Equinox and ſolſtices happen on the ſame days of the month; and this intercalation would have enſured a perpetual agreement between the civil and ſolar years, had the latter conſiſted exactly of 365 days 6 hours.

But as the ſolar year, according to the ſolar tables of La Lambre, conſiſts of $365^d..5^h..48'..48''$, it is evident that Julius Cæſar added 24 hours every four years, inſtead of $23^h..15'..12''$; *i. e.* in order to make the Kalendar perfectly accurate, $11'..12''$ ſhould be ſubtracted from every civil year. This quantity, in the ſpace of about

131 years amounted to a whole day. In the reign of Julius Cæsar the sun entered Aries, or the vernal equinox took place on the 25th of March. In 325, the year in which the Council of Nice was held, it happened on the 21st of March, and as the cause of this change was then unknown, the error increased till the year 1582, when the sun entered Aries on March 11th. At the suggestion of the astronomer Regiomantanus, and other learned men, Gregory XIII. began the reformation of the Kalendar. After spending ten years in examining the Formulæ of several philosophers, for this purpose, he adopted that of *Aloisa* and *Autoninus Lælius*, two brothers. This formula having received the approbation of all the Catholic states and academies, it was published in 1582; Gregory ordered ten days to be cut off after the 4th of October, and the 5th to be reckoned the fifteenth of the month. He ordained that the year 1600, and every 4th century after it, should be a leap year. In 1700, 1800, 1900, consequently the intercalary day is to be omitted. These improvements on the Kalendar, were immediately adopted by all Catholic countries. In 1700 by the Protestants in Germany, and by Denmark. In 1753, by Sweden; and in Great Britain in 1752; when the 3d was reckoned the 14th of September, as the error had accumulated to a day more from the time of Gregory.

But there naturally arises here a question, a solution of which the reader will search for in vain, in most of the treatises on the reformation of the Kalendar. Even in Playfair's Chronology, where the best view of this subject may be found, no notice is taken of it. Why were only ten days cut off in the month of October 1582? it should naturally have been expected that 14 should have been suppressed in order to restore the vernal Equinox to the 25th of March, the day on which it happened in the reign of Julius Cæsar, and probably in the time of Numa, for Julius Cæsar adjusted the months to the same seasons of the year which they agreed with in Numa's reign. The proper answer seems to be this: There was no absolute necessity for bringing forward the vernal Equinox from the 11th March to the 21st or 25th of that month; for the chief object of a reformation in the Kalendar is to ensure accuracy in the time to come. The 11th or 25th March might have been made the Equinoctial days by Gregory, as well as the 21st, provided he made such intercalations as caused the vernal Equinox to fall for the future on these days. But there was a particular reason for adopting the 21st. At the Council of Nice, several new regulations were made, respecting the Easter holidays. It was decreed that Easter should be observed on the Sunday immediately following the 14th day of the moon, if this 14th day should be on, or after the 21st of March. In order then that this festival might be celebrated in the same season in which it was observed at the time of the Nicene Council, it was necessary that the 14th day of the Paschal moon should be brought back to the same season as the Council of Nice. By making the vernal Equinox, therefore, happen, for the time to come, on the 21st of March, the same day that it took place in 325, Gregory the XIII. effected this desirable end.

It is needless to consider here, whether any other method of intercalation would have been preferable to that which was adopted by Gregory. It is evident that it is not perfect, because he adopted the Copernican year of $365d..5^h..49'..20''$, which is considerably too large. The regularity of the intercalation in the Gregorian Kalendar, however, notwithstanding its trifling inaccuracy, renders it superior to any other plan that could possibly have been devised.

These

These remarks may now be applied to the query of A. L. He obſerves, that in the Scottiſh and Engliſh almanacks, January 12th is called Old New-year's day, and ſtates, very diſtinctly, and accurately, the reaſons which lead him to ſuppoſe that this is a miſtake. As eleven days were ſtruck out of the year 1752, in the month of September, it is obvious that we muſt add eleven days to any holiday, in order to find when it happens according to the old ſtyle, provided this holiday be before March 1800. But, as a whole day was ſtruck from the month of February 1800, it is equally obvious that 12 days will be the difference between the Old and New ſtyles, till the year 1900. Conſequently the 13th day of January 1803 ſhould have been denominated Old New-year's day in our almanacks.

*Edinburgh, March* 24. 1803. } *D. B.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## Memoirs *of the* Progress *of* Manufactures, Science, *and the* Fine Arts.

Dr Benzenberg, in a treatiſe on the improvement of object-glaſſes for achromatic teleſcopes, recommends, that the glaſs be ſuffered to cool in the pots without ſtirring, and that the maſs be then divided in a horizontal direction, ſo that the variation of denſity may be regular.

A neutral ſalt has lately been diſcovered by the ingenious Dr Thomson, of Edinburgh. It is a combination of ſulphuric acid with two baſes, *iron* and *zinc*, and is of a greeniſh white colour. Its other properties have not yet been made known.

A machine for ſweeping chimnies has been lately invented by Mr Smart of Camden Town. It was ſhewn to Sir Joſeph Banks and other literary characters, and is ſaid to have anſwered their expectations. The machinery weighs no more than 14 pounds, and folds up in the ſpace of ſix or ſeven ſquare inches.

From the following experiments of Mr Ezekiel Walker, it would appear that acouſtick inſtruments may be conſtructed for converſing at a diſtance without the aid of tubes for conveying the ſound. He fixed one end of a deal rod, 16 feet long, and an inch ſquare, into the ſmall end of a ſpeaking trumpet, and laid it upon two props in a horizontal direction. One of theſe props was about three inches from the wide end of the trumpet, and the other prop at the other extremity of the rod. Another ſpeaking trumpet was laid acroſs the rod, about 3 inches from its extremity. The wide part of the trumpet reſted upon the rod, and the other end was ſuſpended by a ribband. The apparatus being thus adjuſted, a watch was placed in the end of the trumpet, and when the obſervers were applied to the croſs trumpet, the beats were heard much louder than if the watch had been only a few inches diſtant. The ſound ſeemed to come out of the croſs trumpet, though the watch was 17½ feet diſtant from it; and when the watch was removed to the croſs trumpet, the beats were heard equally well at the end trumpet. A converſation was carried on by means of this apparatus, though the whiſpers were too low to be heard through the air at that diſtance. When the ear had a certain poſition, the words ſeemed to iſſue from an inviſible being within the trumpet, and the ſounds were more diſtinct and muſical than if they had been ſpoke through the air. The application of the above apparatus to the common purpoſes of life, is too obvious to be mentioned.

Dr Wollaſton has adopted the Huygenian theory of light lately revived by Dr Young, and attempts, from this principle, to account for the oblique refraction of Iceland cryſtal. He ſuppoſes, along with Huygens, that, in common caſes, the undulations of the elaſtic medium are ſpherical, but in Iceland chryſtal are portions of an oblate ſpheroid, whoſe axis is parallel to the ſhort diagonal of an equilateral piece of the chryſtal, and its center the point of incidence of the ray. The moſt intereſting ſpeculations on this ſubject, which we have yet ſeen, are thoſe of HENRY BROUGHAM, Eſq. in the London Tranſactions, I believe for 1798.

Mr MENZIES, who went out with Capt. Vancouver, in the year 1799, aſcended the mountain *Whararai*, in the iſland of Owhyhee; its height above the level of the ſea is about 8000 feet. On the top of this mountain there is a very deep crater, with aſhes and cinders of a freſh appearance. The natives regard it as the habitation of evil ſpirits, whom they attempt to pacify by offerings of various kinds.

Mr B. HOOKE of Fleet-ſtreet, has invented an excellent blow-pipe by alcohol; which, beſides having a ſafe-valve to prevent accidents, has only one lamp, and the wick being pretty large, anſwers both for heating the alcohol, and for affording a ſtrong blaſt when drawn through it.

It has long been diſputed among geographers where the capital of the *Lexovii*, known under the name of *Noviomagus*, ſhould be placed. The celebrated D'Anville places it at *Lizieux*, and other geographers have aſſigned it different ſituations. Citizen MONGEZ has recently removed all uncertainty on this ſubject, which ſeems to have been very intereſting to all French writers. M. HUBERT, in the year 1770, diſcovered, in a field called *Les Tourettes*, the ruins of a city four times as large as Liſieux, and about a kilometre (a ſmall quarter of a league) diſtant from that city. He drew up an accurate plan of theſe ruins, but it was left to MONGEZ, to prove from the medals that were found there, from the nature of the maſonry, and from other ſources of argument, that theſe ruins are the remains of the ancient *Noviomagus Lexoviorum*.

If the mean diſtance of *Ceres* from the Sun be 2 6024, and that of *Pallas* 2.8, it would appear, from the obſervations of Dr Herſchel, that the former at its mean diſtance will ſubtend an angle of 0″.35127, and that its real diameter will be 161.6 miles. It follows from the ſame obſervations, that *Pallas* will ſubtend an angle of 0″.2399, and that its diameter will be 110$\frac{4}{5}$ miles.

M. NICOLAS KALUGIN, of Moſcow, having lately deſcribed to the Emperor of Ruſſia, an invention whereby woollen ſtuff may be dyed a dark green with the juice of nettles, was preſented with 500 roubles, with an order that his proceſs ſhould be uſed in a manufacture belonging to the crown, and in ſuch a manner as ſhall do honour to the character and genius of the inventor.

A method of extracting a ſpirit from potatoes, has lately been diſcovered, and ſucceſsfully practiſed, by M. BERTRAND, at *Metz*. He took 600 pounds of potatoes, and boiled them about three quarters of an hour in ſteam, till they crumbled down on being touched. The veſſel in which they were boiled, conſiſted of a tube ſomewhat inclined. In the lower part of it were two holes, one for the purpoſe of ſending in the ſteam produced in another veſſel over a coal fire, and the other for carrying off occaſionally the condenſed water. The boiled potatoes were then cruſhed and diluted with hot water, till they had a liquid conſiſtence; and 25 pounds of ground malt, and two quarts of wort were added: the mixture

ture was then ſtirred, covered with a cloth, and kept to the temperature of 15° of Reaumur, or of 66° nearly of Fahrenheit. After fermentation, and the exhalation of the carbonic acid, the matter ſunk down, and was ready for diſtillation. By means of two ſtills the maſs was rectified in one day, and produced about 44 quarts of ſpirit, worth a guinea and a half, while the whole coſt, including coals and labour, amounted only to about twenty-three ſhillings and ſixpence. The reſiduum is excellent food for hogs.

The Pope has ordered a hundred galley ſlaves to be employed in digging for antiquities in the old city of *Oſtia*. He has likewiſe added to the ſums uſually applied towards the Muſeum, 10,000 piaſtres, for the purpoſe of ſupplying, as far as poſſible, the loſſes it ſuſtained from the rapacity of the French.

M. Hildebrandt, in a ſet of experiments on the action of the carbonate and pure ammonia on copper, found that no ſolution will take place without the preſence of atmoſpheric air.

An inſtrument has been conſtructed by Mr Cuthbertson, by which the Galvanic fluid may be effectually applied without manual aſſiſtance for any length of time. This inſtrument will, without doubt, be as commonly uſed as our electrical machines.

The difference between Electricity and Galvaniſm is this: the former acts by its intenſity, the latter by its quantity. Electricity is ſometimes intenſe enough to knock a man down, yet inſufficient in quantity to melt a ſmall wire. Galvaniſm will melt metals and yet ſcarcely produce a ſhock.

*Edinburgh, March* 28. 1803. } *D. B.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## Celestial Phenomena *for* April 1803.

*Saturday, April* 2.

THE Moon will eclipſe ϑ *Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, ſituated in long. 4ˢ..24°..36′..39″, and lat. 2′..26″ north. About 51½ minutes after 6 o'clock in the evening, the eaſtern, or obſcure limb of the Moon, will ſeem to come in contact with the ſtar, at which time it will be placed about 13 minutes and 30 ſeconds to the ſouth of the Moon's center. After continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 45 minutes and 30 ſeconds, it will emerge from behind the weſtern or enlightened limb of the Moon, at 37 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening, at which time it is placed about 10 minutes to the ſouth of her center. About the middle of this occultation the enlightened will be to the obſcure portion of the Moon's diſc as 10.054 to 1.946. The Moon's horizontal parallax 54′..30″, her horizontal diameter 29′..42″, and the time of her ſouthing 8ʰ..59′.

On the ſame day, at 4 minutes and 10 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

*Sunday, April* 3.

The Moon will be in conjunction with Regulus, or α *Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, ſituated in the Lion's heart, about one o'clock in the morning.

*Wedneſday, April* 6.

About 13 minutes and 5 ſeconds after three o'clock in the morning, the ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

*Thurſday, April* 7.

The planet Jupiter is ſituated, at preſent, between β and η *Virginis*, but nearer the latter, in longitude 5ˢ..29°..3′..56″. and latitude 1°..35′ north. His declination is then 1°..50′ north, and

and he will come to the meridian at 43 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening.

*Friday, April* 8.

The GEORGIUM SIDUS is placed between ϰ and θ *Virginis*, but nearer the latter, in longitude 6ˢ..9°..32'..14", and latitude 44 minutes north. By comparing the ſituation of the Georgium Sidus with that of Jupiter as given above, it will be ſeen that the former is placed about 10°. 29' to the weſt of the latter. The declination of the Georgium Sidus is then 3°..7' ſouth.

*Sunday, April* 10.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 24 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day at 55 minutes after 8 o'clock in the morning the Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or α *Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude.

*Monday, April* 11.

About 29 minutes and 29 ſeconds after eight o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of JUPITER will emerge from behind his ſhadow. About an hour after this emerſion, the firſt, third, and fourth, will be found in the eaſtern ſide of Jupiter. The firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his diſc, and the ſecond will be on the other ſide of the planet.

*Wednesday, April* 13.

About five o'clock in the evening the planet VENUS will be in conjunction with λ *Aquarii*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, ſituated in the caſcade, in longitude 11ˢ..8°..49'..41. The latitude of Venus being then 28'..10" ſouth, and that of λ *Aquarii* 22'..56" ſouth, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 5'..14", and Venus will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

*Sunday, April* 17.

About 7 minutes and 20 ſeconds after ſix o'clock in the evening the *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, and after continuing obſcured for the ſpace of 2ʰ..39'..51" it will emerge at 47 minutes and 11 ſeconds after 8 o'clock in the evening. But as the ſun is above the horizon when the ſatellite immerges, the emerſion only will be viſible.

*Monday, April* 18.

The Moon will eclipſe λ *Aquarii*, a ſtar of the 4th magnitude, ſituated in the caſcade in longitude 11ˢ..5°..49'..41", and latitude 22'..56" ſouth. The ſtar will appear to immerge behind the eaſtern, or enlightened limb of the Moon, at 46 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning, at which time it is placed about 5 minutes to the ſouth of her center. After continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 56 minutes and 30 ſeconds, the ſtar will emerge from behind the weſtern or obſcure limb of the Moon at 42 minutes and 30 ſeconds after 4 o'clock, when it is ſituated about 7 minutes to the ſouth of her center. About the middle of this occultation the enlightened is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 2.084 to 9.916. Her horizontal parallax 60'..24"; her horizontal diameter 32'..54", and the time of her ſouthing 8ʰ..58' in the morning.

On the ſame day, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the planet VENUS will be in conjunction with φ *Aquarii*, a ſtar of the 5th magnitude, ſituated in one of the bendings of the caſcade in long. 11ˢ..14°..23'..48". The latitude of Venus being 47'..38" ſouth, and that of φ Aquarii 1°..2'..7" ſouth, the diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be 14'..29", and the planet will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

On the ſame day, about 25 minutes and 33 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow. Immediately after this emerſion the firſt and third are placed on the eaſtern ſide of Jupiter, the firſt being neareſt his diſc; and the ſecond and fourth

fourth on the other ſide, the fourth being fartheſt from the planet.

*Tueſday, April* 19.

The planet SATURN is ſituated about half way between *Regulus* and *Jupiter*, but nearer the latter, in longitude 5ˢ..14..28′..9″, and latitude 2°..17′ north. His declination is then 8°..13′ north, and he comes to the meridian about 7 minutes after 9 o'clock in the evening.

*Thurſday, April* 21.

About 44 minutes after 1 o'clock in the morning the ſun will enter the ſign *Taurus*, and his longitude will be exactly *one* ſign.

*Saturday, April* 23.

About 47 minutes and 6 ſeconds after nine o'clock in the evening the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow. After this emerſion the ſecond and fourth are ſituated on the left hand of Jupiter, the ſecond being neareſt him, and the firſt and third on his right hand, the firſt being neareſt his primary.

*Sunday, April* 24.

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 7 minutes and 40 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, and after being obſcured during the ſpace of 2ʰ..38′..58″, it will emerge at 46 minutes and 38 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening.

*Monday, April* 25.

About 21 minutes and 19 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

*Wedneſday, April* 27.

The moon will be in conjunction with the planet Mars at two minutes after 12 o'clock noon. Mars is, at preſent, ſituated a little below *Caſtor* and *Pollux*, in a ſtraight line with both, in longitude 3ˢ..22°..31′.6″, and latitude 1°..55′ north.

*Thurſday, April* 28.

A little before ten o'clock in the evening the *firſt* and *third* ſatellites of Jupiter are in conjunction on the Weſtern ſide of his diſc. The ſecond and fourth are ſituated on the other ſide, the ſecond being neareſt the planet.

*Friday, April* 29.

The RING of SATURN is leſs elliptical than it was laſt month, and conſequently will be more eaſily ſeen. The leſſer is to the greater axis of the ring, as 54 to 1000, or as 1 to 18½.

*Saturday, April* 30.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, at 40 minutes after 7 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day at 24 minutes 20 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

*Edinburgh, March* 28. 1803. } *D. B.*

## PIPPO *and* MENICUCCIO: *a Tale*

*From the Italian.*

PIPPO and Menicuccio were natives of the ſame village, near Salerno; they grew up and lived together, and, from their moſt tender years, contracted a friendſhip of the cloſeſt and moſt intimate kind. It ſeemed impoſſible for one to be without the other; they by turns ſought for each other; their occupations, their pleaſures were the ſame; their minds had but one will. Pippo, at the age of eleven years, found himſelf deprived of his parents; but having been recommended by his father to the father of Menicuccio, he received Pippo as a ward, and brought him up in his houſe as a ſon. The two youths lived together, with an increaſe of affection, till they attained the age of twenty, when an unexpected fortune came to Pippo, and ſeparated them.

He had an uncle, who having quitted his father's houſe when young, after ſeveral journeys and adventures, ſettled in Cadiz, in the houſe of a merchant, and by his merit had gained his friendſhip to that degree, that he obtained his only daughter

daughter in marriage. The old gentleman died, and his daughter did not ſurvive him long, leaving a ſon, who followed her ſoon to the grave. The uncle of Pippo, by theſe events, became maſter of conſiderable riches, and at his death, all the inheritance fell to Pippo, as the only heir to the deceaſed.

When the news came to Salerno, it filled both friends with equal joy; and Pippo being obliged to ſet out for Cadiz, his greateſt grief was that of leaving his dear friend. He earneſtly requeſted, and preſſed Menicuccio not to forget him; but to write to him often, and thereby give him the pleaſure of converſing, in a certain degree, with his friend, though at a diſtance: he promiſed that on his ſide he would not let a poſt depart without writing to Menicuccio; that he would always keep a moſt tender and affectionate remembrance of him; that when he ſhould have ſettled all his affairs, and gathered his inheritance, he would haſten back to Salerno to ſhare his fortunes with him.

For a while he kept his word. The letters he wrote were filled with expreſſions of kindneſs and regard: he was never ſo happy as when he received the anſwers of Menicuccio; on his firſt arrival at Cadiz, he even renounced in his favour the ſmall eſtate which he had at Salerno, and intended to give him ſubſequent greater proofs of his friendſhip and generoſity: but this ardour and active intereſt was not of long duration.

Before he could ſettle all his affairs, gather all the capitals belonging to his uncle, which were diſperſed in different parts of the world, and take poſſeſſion of all the inheritance, he was obliged to ſtop more than three years in Cadiz. After the end of the firſt year his former ardour began to abate: diſtance, occupations, and new objects, gradually diminiſhed the remembrance of his friend. During the ſecond year he wrote but ſeldom, and coldly. The third year he no longer anſwered his friend's letters, and broke off all correſpondence with him. The great riches he ſaw himſelf poſſeſſed of began to give riſe to high thoughts of pomp and magnificence; and the friendſhip of Menicuccio ſeemed no longer worthy of his condition. A childiſh intimacy, ſaid he, ſubſiſts as long as youth laſts, and the circumſtances which produced it continue; the firſt age is paſt; circumſtances are changed; it muſt now ceaſe.—The firſt time Menicuccio found no anſwer arrive, he ſuppoſed the letter had miſcarried, and wrote a ſecond; but ſilence continuing on the ſide of Pippo, he began mildly to complain to him for it in a third. Finding it ſtill continue, he, with a friendly liberty, yet in gentle terms, ventured to reproach him for his decreaſe of friendſhip. Pippo, already too much ſwelled with pride and haughtineſs, was offended at it:—Does this fellow now dare to come to inſolence and reproaches? Does it become him, indeed, to be ſo bold? Has he, truly, reaſon to complain of my unkindneſs, after my fooliſhly giving up to him much more than he could expect from his father? He may thank fortune that ſuch trifling objects no longer deſerve my attention, otherwiſe I ſhould well know how to puniſh him for his preſumption. From that time the remembrance of Menicuccio, was entirely cancelled from his mind; the future letters, which occaſionally came from him, were burnt, without being read: every recollection, every idea, though ſlight, relative to Menicuccio, and the intimacy they had lived in, was immediately baniſhed whenever it preſented itſelf, as mean and diſgraceful.

When he had finiſhed all his affairs, and collected all his riches, he pompouſly went to Naples. There he found, that a high ſounding title became neceſſary for his vanity: treaſures were laviſhed in the purchaſe of one; and behold Pippo transformed into the prince of Calandrone! Menicuccio ſoon heard of his arrival; and not ſuſpecting ſuch a change in his mind, but attributing his ſilence to very different motives, being anxious to ſhow him that his affection was unaltered, and his gratitude in the higheſt degree perfect, he haſtened to Naples to embrace him. The prince of Calandrone did not condeſcend to receive him. It happened more than once, that his excellency, while proudly lolling in a magnificent coach, parading through the moſt populous ſtreets, ſaw Menicuccio confuſed among the crowd of pedeſtrians, and knew him, but turned aſide his looks with averſion, as from an object that turned his ſtomach. Full of himſelf and the grandeur of his treaſures, he began to laviſh them profuſely. Lightly they came, lightly they went. His place was adorned with the moſt

moſt coſtly tapeſtry and furniture; its gates were thrown open to all paraſites, who did not fail to flock there in crowds. The number of ſervants exceeded that of a prince of the higheſt rank and, tho' treated liberally, they took every opportunity of profiting amply by whatever might fall under their diſhoneſt hands. In dreſſes, equipages, and ornaments of the grandeſt ſtyle, the neweſt fathions were immediately followed: and as whatever was produced by the ſtupid Italians, was deemed by him too mean and trifling; all was procured, at the higheſt prices, from Lyons, Paris, London, Bruſſels, Amſterdam, Hamburg, and even Copenhagen and Peterſburg. His entertainments were continual, and replete with the moſt delicate diſhes, which French cooks only could ſend up. Balls were frequent; and the exquiſite taſte diſplayed in the refreſhments was equalled only by their profuſion. His country ſeats were the rendezvous of numerous gluttons, who went, ſtaid, and came away at their pleaſure. It is eaſy to imagine how faſt the crowd of flatterers and courtiers muſt have increaſed. The name of the prince of Calandrone re-echoed on all ſides: he alone was endowed with the rareſt talents and moſt ſhining abilities; he alone poſſeſſed the true art of *ſavoir vivre*; he was the unique model for noblemen of taſte to imitate. The vain prince exulted and triumphed at it, in copious draughts he ſwallowed praiſe and flattering applauſe; and, puffed with pride, was intoxicated with his imaginary happineſs.

But ſuch ſport was not of long duration. The enormous expences he had incurred in this imprudent extravagance, the great ſums he was cheated of by the unprincipled villains he ſtruſted to, and the immenſe loſſes he ſuſtained at the gaming-table, brought him in a ſhort time to his ruin. Loaded with debts on all ſides, he found himſelf aſſailed by a hoſt of creditors, who all at once fell upon his palaces, country ſeats, furniture and property of every deſcription, and ſtripped him of all in a moment. On the appearance of this devaſtating hurricane, the light troops of flatterers, paraſites, and their fellows, who were uſed to ſurround him with ſo much aſſiduity, diſappeared immediately. Reduced to ſolitude and mendicity, he ſtill conſoled himſelf in the hopes that he ſhould find aſſiſtance in the great noumber of friends which his paſt opulence had gained him. Vain and fooliſh illuſion! Some hardly ſhowed any recollection of him, others ſtudiouſly avoided him; ſome even were cruel enough to ſport with his diſtreſs! thoſe who ſhowed moſt moderation feigned to compaſſionate his misfortunes, proteſting, however, that they were extremely ſorry it was not in their power to be of any ſervice to him. What a terrible leſſon was this for him! How cruelly was he undeceived! Finding himſelf in a ſtate of extreme indigence, he knew no longer what to do. He then thought of Menicuccio; the kind, affectionate, and compaſſionate character, which he had always experienced in his friend, might give him hopes of a ſpeedy relief: but how could he dare think of preſenting himſelf before one whom he had ſo haughtily deſpiſed! Although neceſſity impelled him, ſhame checked him; and inſtead of going to Salerno, he reſolved to go to Rome, in order to ſeek there, where he hoped to be unknown, ſome means of ſubſiſtence.

Having come to that determination, he ſet out from Naples, and at night arrived at a farm-houſe, where he aſked for a night's lodging. The young woman, who was ſitting at the door, to whom he addreſſed himſelf, received him kindly—You are welcome, ſaid ſhe to him. I expect my huſband every minute. He is very happy when he can be of ſervice, as far as in his power, to ſuch travellers as occaſionally find it convenient to ſtop here; you may do ſo if you pleaſe. In the mean while, walk in and reſt yourſelf, while I put in order a few things which I have not yet finiſhed. The unfortunate prince went in, and was ſurpriſed at ſeeing a houſe, which in its ſimplicity had throughout it an air of comfort and plenty. While admiring it, and envying the lot of its happy inhabitants, the maſter approaches.—Heavens! What is it I ſee? cried he, Menicuccio! Ha! Where can I hide myſelf? Where can I ſink in the earth, and vaniſh from his ſight? A ſudden bluſh covered his face with a ſcarlet hue; a univerſal tremor ſhook his whole frame.

Menicuccio was driving full ſpeed home, in a one-horſe chaiſe, but ſorrow was on his countenance. His wife haſtened to meet him—All my reſearches, ſaid he to her, ſighing, have been in vain:

vain: he is gone away in deſpair, and no one could give me any account of the road he took. Who can tell what is become of him, or what melancholy end awaits him! On ſaying theſe words, tears trickled down his cheeks, and his wife affected at what ſhe heard, could not refrain her's. After which ſhe acquainted him with the arrival of a ſtranger, who was juſt come, wiſhed for a night's lodging, and was waiting in the hall. Heaven be praiſed, ſaid Menicuccio! At leaſt I ſhall have the pleaſure of doing good to ſomebody! this comfort was neceſſary to relieve me from the ſad thoughts of not having been able to be uſeful to my friend. Ah! had I but known his misfortune one day ſooner!.... At theſe words he haſtened to the hall.

Pippo, concealed in a corner, covering his face, which was all on fire, with his hands, and trembling from head to foot did not dare to lift his eyes. Menicuccio, at ſeeing a man in ſuch a poſture, was at firſt ſtruck with aſtoniſhment: he then drew nigh, and examined him. It is certainly him; there is no doubt of it....Heaven! My friend! —And taking him in his arms, covers him with careſſes and tears, without being able to ſpeak a word. Pippo, between joy and ſhame, found himſelf in the utmoſt confuſion. Menicuccio riſing, and falling again upon him: I hold you then in my arms! It is you yourſelf at laſt! Ah, heaven, heaven would not ſuffer me to be unhappy; bleſſed be heaven! It was only yeſterday I heard of your misfortune. This morning I drove to town, to find you out: after a thouſand inquiries, I heard of your departure, but could not learn where you was gone; therefore I no longer hoped to find you: I was then reduced to the greateſt grief; but now I am the happieſt man alive. He then repeated his careſſes, and embraced him again.

Pippo, affected more than ever, was overcome with the greateſt embarraſſment, and ſtrove to ſpeak, but wanted words: his friend did not let him begin, but reaſſuming the diſcourſe,—You are no more a great Lord, ſaid he, it is true; but you are ſtill great enough to conſole yourſelf. The property you entruſted to my care was worth ten thouſand ducats; I have inherited about as much more from my father; with theſe two ſums I boguht this eſtate. It was in a very bad condition when it came to my poſſeſſion: but with aſſiduity and diligence I have brought it to bring me in above a thouſand ducats a year. If it is ſtill better attended to, it may bring more. Now we will divide it between us, as belonging to us both, or we will adminiſter it together, if you ſhould prefer it. By this means, you will ſtill have enough to leave upon.

At this inſtance of unexpected generoſity, Pippo could not reſiſt any longer; but, burſting out in a flood of tears, and tenderly embracing his friend,—Ah, what a friend; what an incomparable man did my ill-founded pride make me forſake, ſaid he. I feel all the value of your generoſity and your delicacy. What an immenſe difference there is between you and thoſe mean ſouls who, after having devoured my laſt penny, have forſaken me ſo cruelly! Do not believe, however, that notwithſtanding my misfortunes I will take advantage of your generoſity; I ſhould then be too unworthy of it. The property, you ſay I only delivered to you in truſt, was given up to you by me as a free and perpetual gift; it is now yours, and I can no longer have any wright to it. My misfortune, though great, has been deſerved by me: my forſaking you merited a greater one, and I muſt ſuffer it. Wherever my feet may guide me, I ſhall be contented with the pleaſure of having regained your friendſhip.

You have not regained it, ſince you never loſt it, replied Menicuccio; you diſdain it ſtill, if you think to quit me. Whatever might have been your intention at that time, the property muſt be yours now, and you will not wrong me ſo far as to refuſe my requeſt. Conſider the reſtitution as an act of juſtice, or of friendſhip, it matters not to me, but you muſt accept it. Pippo, ſhedding tears, and ſobbing more loudly than ever, replied—I neither ought, nor can do it: but ſhall not be ſo ungrateful as again to quit a friend like you. I ſhall be with you for ever, and henceforward will make it my ſtudy and ſole pleaſure in ſharing your cares; it will be too great a happineſs for me, if I can, in ſome degree, make amends for the ſhameful injury I have done you. Generous ſoul! incomparable ſoul!.... Well then, replied Menicuccio, you ſhall ſtay; that is what I care for: whatever you ſee here you may enjoy as your own;

this

this is what I require: by what title we ſhall explain another time. Then turning to his wife, who could not refrain from tears, at witneſſing ſo tender a ſcene.—Here is my friend, whom I preſent to you: except the happy day that joined me to you, this is the moſt fortunate I have known in all my life.

Pippo was a long time before he could recover from his amazement. What an incomparable ſoul! repeated he inceſſantly. What a difference from ſo many worthleſs minds, whoſe intereſted and pretended friendſhip had rendered me ſo proud!

# Poetry.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## EPISTLE

TO A FRIEND,

*On receiving a Volume of the* EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

'TWAS kind to ſend ſic rowth to me.
Wha few new books or ſcholars ſee;
But ſeldom ſic a feaſt I prie:—
I graſp'd my ſtore;—
The ſweeteſt flowers nae hungry bee
Could reliſh more.

I ſee, thro' a' thir bonny pages,
What occupies the mind of ſages;
And gladly mark, how Truth emerges
Divine, victorious,
Frae the lang night of mirky ages,
Growin' more glorious.

But chiefly, I tak' great delight
To ſee ſome thrawin' Sceptic wight
O'erthrown, and Revealation's light,
Like pureſt gold,
From crucible appear more bright,
New charms unfold.

Fair fa' the LAD o' *Inverleithen!*
Better than him, nae body breathin'
Can fit their thoughts in ſleecker claithin';
The Deiſts now,
Like worms ha'f-fell'd, with ſhame are wreathin'
This day, I trow.

He's weil deſcribed in his lay
A Deiſt's death—the pale diſmay,
The irie clouds in dark array
That ſhroud his bed,
Keeps a' frae ſic a glowming grey,
As he has had!

There's ſcarce a neighbour here o' mine,
But wha, if ye, ſome years ſinſyne,
Did what a Deiſt was define,
But would have thought
It was ſome beaſt frae yont the line,
To Scotland brought.

Their notions than had but a newk
In courts and camps, but now they're broke
Out like a ſpait, 'mang landart fowk,
And gowket lowns,
At Revealation mak' a mock
In kintry towns.

There's neither Heaven nor Hell, they ſay;
If ſae, what ware are we than they?
But when that Death wi' ſov'reign ſway
Stops Nature's wheels,
Whan baith prove true, how black the day
For them and de'ils.

Since their poor ſyſtem, vile and vain,
I ſee grown ſae riſe, it mak's me fain
To ſee *Y. N.* wi' pithy ſtrain,
Confound their Babel.
Pu' aff their maſk, and prove moſt plain,
Their creed's a Fable.

Their creed! quo' I, if ſic a cowp
Hae ane, 'tis by the whiſky ſtoup
Nuts'd up, till't prove the death of howp,
The ſoul's undoin';
And in the dark a dreary loup
At laſt to ruin.

Pleaſe gi'e my ſervice to *Y. N.*
And ſay, "Writ on till Sceptics ken
"The terrors o' your feckfou pen,
"O'er a' the nation;
"And ne'er be ſweer your help to len'
"To Revealation.

"Gar print your verſes like a ballan,
"We'll ſtent them ſyne on ilka hallan,
"Frae the weſt coaſt eaſt to *Tamtallan*,
"That friend and foe
"May ſee in braid-band in each dwallin'
"The Deiſt's woe.

I ken there's books baith gude and thick,
As *Halyburton, Doddridge, Dick*,
If read, a Deiſt might convict;
But pointed verſe
Gangs glegly down, and to the quick
Can conſcience pierce.

Fair fa' the *Sage* o' *George's Square!*
Wha's wondrous mind, wi' ſkill and care,
Points out the growth o' uſefu' lear,
And tells each moon
Whar ilka ſtar ſhines, to a hair,
The laſt aboon.

B u

But whar's the bonny *Lassie* now!
In whas sweet tale-ſic beauties grew,
Whar fancy taſte, and genius true,
Were all united,
Has *M. S. A.* bid quills adieu?
Her deſk forlefted?

But here I'll ſtop—for, tho' inclin'd,
To ſcrawl—I e'en my trade muſt mind,
And keep the boat's ſtern to the wind,
While I ha'e breath,
For ha'f-a-ſcore I ha'e to find
In meat and claith.

May all who mites to *Ruthven* caſt,
Ne'er 'gainſt their will be forc'd to faſt,
And frae the benſil o' each blaſt,
Ha'e a gude beild;
And march, wi' flyin' flags, at laſt,
Fair frae the field.

*Banks of Loch-Leven, Jan.* 24. 1803. *J. B.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## THE CUP OF TEA.

TOO oft the Muſe, with frenzied lyre,
Has ſung the god of wine,
And led forth thouſands to expire
As victims at his ſhrine;

Tho' guilt and madneſs on the tide
A bloated poiſon fling,
Yet Faſhion, Luxury, and Pride,
Have patroniz'd the ſpring:

Whilſt idle wits its fame exalt,
And toſs it off with glee,
Or drain the drowſy juice of malt,—
Be mine the Cup of Tea.

In ages leſs refin'd than this,
The poets never fail,
To lay a weighty emphaſis
On "*ſpicy nut-brown ale*!"

The juniper and ſugar-cane
Inflame the Engliſh bowls;
And *Burns*, in his jocund ſtrain,
The "*barley-bree*" extols.

But now our bards forſake *the Hill*
For drawing-room ſettee,
And find the true Caſtalian rill—
A ſocial cup of Tea.

Beyond the line, on billows toſt,
The ſons of trade repair,
To bring from China's diſtant coaſt
This fav'rite of the fair.

Where balmy foreſts load the gale,
And ſultry waſtes abound;
And cloudleſs ſummer ſkies prevail,
The *Indian Leaf* is found.

The brighteſt ſuns, the richeſt ſoil,
Conſpire to bleſs the tree,
That ſends the Fair of Albion's Iſle
The fragrant cup of Tea.

See yonder board of cloſeſt grain,
Its purple leaves unfold;
And ranks of ſnowy porcelain
Bedropt with burniſh'd gold.

Here ſweets are pil'd like ſparkling ore:
There ſmokes the poliſh'd urn;
The eady yields its Eaſtern ſtore,
With treaſures from the churn.

Whilſt lovely ——— our ſouls enchants
With wit refin'd and free,
And ſmiling Hebe-like preſents
The luſcious Cup of Tea *.

*Edinburgh.* *P.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## ODE

TO THE MEMORY OF

## *ROBERT BURNS.*

*By* T. WHITE, *Author of* "*St Guerdun's Well.*"

UPON *Burns's* raviſh'd ear,
No more, alas! the ruſtling footſteps ſound
Of his lov'd autumn fere,
The varying ſeaſon's pride!
When his 'rapt fancy rang'd a wider ſphere;
More ſteady flew his folly-ſmiting dart,
And faſter flow'd the language of the heart:—
For, ere the ebbing of life's ſummer tide,
Beneath the ſhades of death his weary bark is found.—
What time the hare-bell hangs her azure head,
And lowly glows *Euphrasia* fair and red;
When cluſt'ring ling-cups paint the heathy waſte,
And the hoar-beetle quits her cell in haſte;
The grov'ling emmet mounts on filmy wing,
And woodland warblers ceaſe, a time, to ſing;
The ſweeping ſcythe ſounds through the waving meads,
And, on the duſt their ripen'd treaſures ſpreads;
Whoſe odours there, increaſing ſweetneſs gain,
Like *Burns'* unfading name, and ſcent the yellowing plain.

The "patrick" ſhall at "e'en" no more,
Nor "lark" at morning, in his view,
Bruſh from the ſleeping flowers the dew:

Nor

* The above bagateile was written for a Lady who is particularly fond of Tea, but the Author had not courage enough to preſent it.

Nor when, at eve, ſtern Winter's criſping hand
Spreads his hoar mantle o'er the land,
Shall *Burns*, to bleak November's blaſt,
Upturn the tim'rous mouſe's ſtore,
Nor "mountain-daiſy" caſt:
He ſaid—*that fate is mine!*
And, with a Scér's fire,
Struck on his plaintive lyre,
Heart-piercing ſtrains divine!
What other impulſe could theſe words inſpire!
Prophetic *Bard! thy daiſy's fate is thine!*

Oft on ſome fiſſur'd rock he ſtood,
'Rapt liſtening to the labouring flood
And ſwell'd his melting ſhell,
Amid the wood-nymphs of the wat'ry dell:
And, when the gold-finch nodded on the thorn,
The fragrance of the vale, on whiſp'ring breezes borne,
Join'd to the "roarin' linn's" hoarſe ſoothing power,
Would lull his harſher feelings to repoſe;
Where frequent, at their ſolemn hour,
The ſecret beings of each moſſy cave
Sport on the enamell'd margent of the wave,
And guide it as it flows.

On his inſpir'd page remain
The thrilling rites in backward ages born,
And tales of hideous power,
That the young intellect enchain:
And ſhake the man e'en to his lateſt hour;
If by ſome boſky wild he paſs forlorn,
And hear ærial ſtrains, at midnight, fail
Upon the ſighing gale:
Or, ſhould his ſolitary path
Lead near ſome ſoughten field, in ſtory known,
Where oft, 'tis ſaid, what time the raven ſleeps,
The awful, rouſing trump of war is blown;
And through the yawning welkin, murmuring creeps
The night-guard's foot-fall, or his ſpeech unknown;
Perturbing fancy ſees arm'd phantoms glare,
And, with embattling wrath,
Hurl on reſounding ſhields the ringing ſpear.

Ye, who, when night's pale orb portentous lowers,
And the wild winds with guſty fingers play
Upon the groves, and whiſtle thro' the towers,
Delight, beneath the mouldering ruin's ſhade,
To hear the ruſhing cadence fade away,
Or, huſhing, ſweep along the dewy glade;
Say, heard ye e'er a ſenſe-arreſting voice
Diſturb the ſilence of the pauſing blaſt?
Or, ſaw dire forms embodied paſs, aghaſt,
At Superſtition's call, or potent Fancy's choice?
To you, and to the muſe, be ever dear,
Black night's dim horrors and dead ſtillneſs drear!

Abhorrent to the good and wiſe,
Intolerant zeal! infuriate riſe.
And mark thy victims for eternal fire!
Nor longer fear the dreaded Poet's ire:
Hypocriſy! ſteal forth,
And boldly dupe the world with ſeeming worth;
For, not again ſhall *Burns'* appalling ſtrain
Oppreſs thy villain-heart, and check thy hated reign.

Let manly Satire raiſe his cutting ſcourge,
And laſh the ſceptic and the bigot fell;
Who roule, of fierce extremes, the raging ſurge,
And every mild and moral effort quell,
By vice directed and by paſſions led,
Whoe'er ſhall ſee Perfection's heav'nly head?
To right, oppoſing intereſt ſtands diſguis'd,
And candour is, by veil'd deception, priz'd.
Scope uncontroll'd, by laws of God or man,
Shews the broad mind and genuine wiſdom's plan.
The balance, once in motion, vibrates on,
From error bending, or from juſtneſs gone.
To curb vile follies; to alarm the bad;
To bare the knave with virtuous ſeeming clad;
To aid the energies of ſober power,
And pure Religion in life's youthful hour;
To ſtab at vices; weakneſſes to ſpare;
Be ever Satire's ſalutary care.

Who now, alas! ſhall charm the feſtive hour,
As by a ſorcerer's power,
Beyond the influence of the maddening bowl?
For, ah! the coruſcations of *Burns'* fervid ſoul,
Which erſt—like light'ning through the ſtarlets vault,—
With dazzling ſplendour play'd, ſhall flaſh no more:
Safe are the vain elate, from his aſſault,
And friendſhip lives his ſilence to deplore.

Farewell, thou genius of th' impaſſion'd ſoul!
Of Senſibility and Fancy born, farewell!
E'er at thy ſhrine, by Echo from her cell,
And watching fairies at their haunted iſle,
Thy Pilgrim's mournful tones ſhall be prolong'd:
And, high among the ſtoried urns,
The duſt ſhall reſt to which belong'd
The magic Shade of BURNS.
Upon his frailties gathering clouds deſcend,
To veil all, ſave the Poet and the Friend!

For

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

TRANSLATION *of the* LATIN VERSES *sent to the* LORD PROVOST *of* EDINBURGH, *with a* SUBSCRIPTION *of* FIVE GUINEAS *for* LORD MELVILLE'S STATUE.

*O let this trifle live!*

"WHY sent you not your cash in time?"—
My answer, Friend! shall be in rhyme.
Rich I am not; nay, what is more,
Of brats I have near half a score;
And then, my very loving wife,
(God help me, Sir!) upon my life,
Kept teazing still, "Who, but an ass,
"Would raise a statue to Dundas?"
Others again whose nod I courted,
And to whose counsels oft resorted,
Vow'd, "Reason's flame was in the socket,
"For why? I *madly* drain'd my pocket."
While a third class, a gaping croud,
"A paltry sum," exclaim'd aloud.
Nor were there wanting some to say,
Now pride, now flatt'ry bore the sway:
"Dread the sly Greek; a gift he brings;
"Sure, perfidy expands her wings †."

But briefly, and my tale to pass,
I from my soul esteem Dundas;
And will, in spite of angry cit,
Contend, he equals Billy Pitt:
He equals him in calm debate;
In counsel, in affairs of state:
He equals him in *quâvis arte*,
In that of squeezing Bonaparte;
Or in subduing (truce with jokes!)
That famous champion, Charles Fox,
Whether you view his strength of mind,
His voice, or eloquence refin'd.
Should Pitt high on Parnassus stand,
Like statue let Dundas command.—
More; having combated the Sage ‡,
In mutual love let both engage.
—My cheerful gift, please fairly state,
E'en be it small, or be it great.

*Postcript.*

If for Dundas my name stands low,
This truth I would not, Sir, forego,
I first subscribe (what thought so dear!)
For worthy Melville, noble Peer.

*Dornoch Manse,*
*Feb.* 16. 1803. } *N. S.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

SONG.

WHA wad wi' itch o' poetry
Write doggrel rhyme an' a' that,
Sic bleth'rin' gowks we pass them by,
An' dare write prose for a' that.

For a' that, an' a' that,
Their stanzas' rhyme an' a' that,
In humble prose ye'll often find
The noblest sense for a' that.

What tho' they woo' the Muses nine,
Write Epic Odes, an' a' that,
Apollo's Nectar's nae like wine
His pantry manna fa' that.
For a' that, an' a' that,
Castalia's fount, an' a' that;
The rhyming crew, tan they get fu',
Drink better brew than a' that.

Ye see yon' scribbling Sonnetteer,
He rants and raves, an' a' that,
Tho' hundreds lend their lugs to hear,
He's but a cuif for a' that.
For a' that, an' a' that,
His bays, his fame, an' a' that,
A Sumph, we' no ae spark o' fire,
Wad look and laugh at a' that.

Apollo's Pet may mak' a sang,
An elegy, an' a' that,
But a Paisley note's aboon his might;
Gude faith he manna' fa' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
His lyre, his muse, an' a' that,
The guineas glittering in his loof
Were grander far than a' that.

Ilk Poet prays for Virgil's days,
Mecenases, an' a' that,
For ilka bard sall meet regard,
An' be a laird, an' a' that.
For a' that, an' a' that,
In verse or prose, or a' that,
The noblest rhyme's the gowden chime,
It bears the gree an' a' that.

*Arbroath.* *A. B.*

THE EMIGRANT'S GRAVE.

*Attributed to the Hon.* WILLIAM SPENCER.

WHY mourn ye? why strew ye those
flow'rets around,
To yon new-sodded grave as your flow
steps advance?
In yon new-sodded grave, (ever dear be the
ground,)
Lies the stranger we lov'd the poor exile
from France.

And is the poor exile at rest from his woe?
No longer the sport of misfortune and
chance?
Mourn on, village mourners, my tears too
shall flow,
For the stranger ye lov'd, the poor exile of
France.

And

---

* See Ed. Mag. for January p. 61. and for February p. 139.

† ——————— Ulla putatis
Dona carere dolis Danaum? ———
Quicquid id est, timeo Danaos & dona ferentes. *Virg. Æn.* II. 44.

‡ Dr Stevenson, Professor of Logic in the University of Edinburgh.

Oh! kind was his nature, though bitter his fate,
And gay was his converſe, tho' broken his heart:
No comfort, no hope, his own heart could elate;
Tho' comfort and hope he to all could impart.

Ever joyleſs himſelf in the joys of the plain,
Still foremoſt was he mirth and pleaſure to raiſe,
And ſad was his ſoul, yet how blithe was his ſtrain,
When he ſung the glad ſong of more fortunate days!

One pleaſure he knew—in his ſtraw-cover'd ſhed,
For the ſnow-beaten beggar his faggot to trim,
One tear of delight he could drop on the bread
Which he ſhar'd with the poor, tho' ſtill poorer than him.

And when round his death-bed profuſely we caſt
Ev'ry gift ev'ry ſolace our hamlet could bring,
He bleſt us with ſighs which we thought were his laſt,
But he ſtill had a pray'r for his Country and King.

Poor exile adieu! undiſturb'd be thy ſleep
From the feaſt, from the wake, from the village-green dance,
How oft ſhall we wander by moonlight to weep
O'er the ſtranger we lov'd, the poor exile of France.

To the church-going bride ſhall thy mem'ry impart
One pang, as her eyes on thy cold relics glance,
One flower from her garland, one tear from her heart,
Shall drop on the grave of the exile of France.

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taining an Eſſay on War, &c. with a Preface by Capel Lofft, 4s.

Caliſta, or, a Picture of Modern Life, by Luke Booker, L.L.D. 2s. 6d.

Ancient Engliſh Metrical Romances, ſelected by J. Ritſon, 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 7s. bds.

The Triumph of Poeſy, by J. C. Hubbard, A.M. 4to.

Poems, by John Lowe, jun. of Mancheſter, 4s. boards.

Originalia, a Poem on Moral and Political Evil; and Ideas relative to Univerſal Money, and the Engliſh Language as the Dialect of Man. 1s.

Scottiſh Poems, Songs, &c. by Simon Kerr, 12mo. 130 pages.

Scottiſh Deſcriptive Poems, with illuſtrations of Scottiſh Literary Antiquities, 12mo. 7s. boards.

Bibliographi Poetica; a Catalogue of Engliſh Poets of the twelfth to the ſixteenth Centuries, with a ſhort account of their Works by Joſeph Ritſon, 8vo. 9s. boards.

The Defence of Order, a Poem, in 3 parts. By Joſiah Walker, A. M. 8vo. 6s. 6d. bds.

*Philosophy.*

A Comparative View of the Huttonian and Neptunian Syſtems of Geology, in Anſwer to the Illuſtrations of the Huttonian Theory of the Earth, by Profeſſor Playfair, 8vo. 5s. boards.

The Elements of Natural and Experimental Philoſophy, by Tiberius Cavallo, F.R.S. 4 vols. 8vo. with engravings. 2l. 2s. boards.

*Theology.*

Plain Reaſons why we ſhould believe in Chriſt, and adhere to his Religion, addreſſed to the Profeſſors of the New Philoſophy, by Richd. Cumberland, Eſq. 1s. 6d.

The Beauties of the Rev. J. Weſley, containing the moſt intereſting Paſſages in his Works; with Memoirs of his Life, and an account of his laſt Illneſs and Death, 3s. 6d. boards.

A third Volume of Sermons preached to a Country Congregation; to which are added, Hints for Sermons, deſigned for the Uſe of the Younger Clergy, by William Gilpin, M.A. 8vo. 7s. boards.

An Eſſay on the Duration of a Future State of Puniſhments and Rewards, by John Simpſon, 2s.

A Sermon, preached at York, Dec. 16. 1802; on the Death of Robert Cappe, M.D. with an Account of his Life, by Charles Wellbeloved, 1s. 6d.

A Letter to the Rev. John Kentiſh, occaſioned by ſome remarkable Paſſages in his Sermon, entituled "A Review of Chriſtian Doctrine," delivered at Hackney, Jan. 2, 1803. 1s.

A Letter to a Noble Duke on the incontrovertible Truth of Chriſtianity 2s.

## Literary *and* Scientific Notices, *Foreign and Domestic.*

A Great number of unpubliſhed letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague having been accidentally diſcovered, her grandſon, the Marquis of Bute, has reſolved to publiſh them, along with her letters from Conſtantinople, in ſix elegant volumes, illuſtrated with notes, portraits, and other engravings. A great many of her unpubliſhed poems, and ſeveral original letters of Pope, Young, Fielding, &c. will form a part of this publication.

A Dutch work has lately been publiſhed at Haarlem, entitled *Reiſen naar de Kaap de Goede Hoopt*, or, a voyage to the Cape of Good Hope, by Cornelius de Jong. It is highly praiſed by the Dutch Reviewers.

Mr Alexander, who accompanied Lord Macartney in his embaſſy to China, is now employed in drawing deſigns from the monuments brought from Egypt.

A hiſtory of the laſt war, by Mr Stephens, from authentic ſources of information, will ſoon be publiſhed.

Denon, author of the Travels in Egypt, has lately been preferred to the office of Director-General of the Muſeums in France.

The celebrated Kotzebue has commenced the publication of a Journal at Berlin, entitled *Sincerity*, on ſubjects of general literature and politics. At the King of Pruſſia's requeſt, he has been admitted an honorary member of the Academy of Sciences at Berlin; and has received from his Majeſty the reverſion of a prebend in the Chapter of St Nicolas, at Magdeburgh, as a teſtimony of the reſpect which the king has always entertained for his talents.

Mr Denholm is now preparing for the preſs a third edition of his Hiſtory of Glaſgow, to be printed in octavo, and upon a plan ſo much enlarged, as to embrace every article of information worthy of notice in that great and opulent city, which the limited ſize of the two former would not admit of. Several additional plates will likewiſe be given, with a new and correct map of the city and environs. The work will be publiſhed, it is expected, by the end of May.

A Society has lately been formed in Hungary, for cultivating and diffuſing the knowledge of Sclavonian Literature. The *Macrobiſtica*, or Art of Prolonging Life, by Hufeland, has been tranſlated into that language, and a tranſlation of the two beſt claſſical Poets has been announced for publication.

PROCEED-

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tuesday, Feb.* 22.

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

THE *Duke of Montrose* roſe to move an Addreſs to his MAJESTY, on the occaſion of his Providential Eſcape from the machinations of deſigning Traitors, which was voted unanimouſly.

*Tuesday, March* 8.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

*Lord Hobart* preſented a Meſſage from the KING reſpecting the increaſed preparations in the Ports of France, &c. ſimilar to that delivered to the Houſe of Commons (ſee p. 223.) Ordered to be taken into conſideration to-morrow.

*Wednesday, March* 9.

*Lord Hobart* roſe and moved an Addreſs to his MAJESTY on the occaſion. A communication is made from the Sovereign, that the moſt extenſive Military Preparations were making on the coaſts of France and Holland, and alſo, that important diſcuſſions were pending between his *Majeſty* and the *French Government*, the reſult of which was very uncertain. That there exiſted reaſons for thinking that the ſtate of certain of the French poſſeſſions abroad was ſuch as might warrant or call for the preparations that were making by France, independent of any hoſtile deſigns which poſſibly might be harboured by her Government, was true; but we muſt alſo at the ſame time ſee, and feel for the ſituation of our own Country; and that, while diſcuſſions of the utmoſt importance are depending, we could not be juſtified in not taking thoſe precautions which the Security and Honour of the Country required.

The Addreſs was voted unanimouſly.

*Thursday, March* 10.

EMBODYING THE MILITIA.

*Lord Hobart* preſented a Meſſage from his MAJESTY, relative to his MAJESTY's intention of calling out the Militia (ſee p. 224.) and moved a correſponding Addreſs to his MAJESTY, which was unanimouſly agreed to.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tuesday, Feb.* 22.

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

*Lord Euſton* ſaid, he begged leave to call the attention of the Houſe to a ſubject, wherein every individual was concerned, a ſubject of the utmoſt importance to them and the Nation at large, namely, the diſcovery of a Plot deſigned by Traitors who had been puniſhed juſtly for an offence of the greateſt magnitude. An offence aiming at the deſtruction of our happy Conſtitution, with all its attendant bleſſings, its Religion, Morality and Laws, which are the boaſted Rights of BRITONS, but which might have been for ever annihilated had not PROVIDENCE, and the vigilance of Public Officers, brought to light the wicked machinations of men loſt to all thoſe grand principles of Religion, Virtue, and Honour, without which men are unworthy of exiſtence. He moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his MAJESTY, offering to his MAJESTY our moſt heart-felt congratulations upon the detection and fruſtrating of one of the moſt deteſtable Plots that the wickedneſs of miſguided individuals could conſpire to imagine. A Conſpiracy, that whilſt it afforded additional proofs of the miſchiefs of thoſe deteſtable principles, was equally deſtructive of all Practical, Moral, Civil, and Religious Liberty, that his MAJESTY's faithful Commons, feeling ſincerely the importance of this diſcovery, haſten to aſſure his MAJESTY, as well in their own name as in that of all the Commons of Great Britain, that they are determined to ſupport with their lives and all that is dear to them, the Government and Conſtitution, firm and unchanged to the lateſt poſterity."

Agreed to unanimouſly.

*Wednesday, Feb.* 23.

A motion for an addition of 60,000l. per annum, for three years and a half, to the increaſe of the PRINCE of WALES, was put, and carried *nem. con.*

*Monday, Feb.* 28.

PRINCE OF WALES.

*Mr Tyrwhitt* ſaid, he had the honour to addreſs the Houſe on a ſubject of great importance, namely, a command from his Royal Highneſs the PRINCE of WALES, to make the following communication, which he immediately read.

"That the Prince has felt, with the moſt ſincere and affectionate gratitude, the gracious purpoſe of his Majeſty, in recommending his preſent ſituation to the conſideration of Parliament. That having

having ſeen by the Votes of the Houſe of Commons, the manner in which they have received his Majeſty's recommendation, the Prince deems it incumbent on him to expreſs his warmeſt acknowledgment of their liberality; at the ſame time the Prince, though fully convinced of the propriety of reſuming his State, and greatly regretting any circumſtance which tends to diſappoint the wiſhes of his Majeſty, or of the Houſe upon that ſubject, yet feels himſelf bound explicitly to declare, that there are ſtill claims remaining upon his honour and his juſtice, for the diſcharge of which he muſt continue to ſet apart, in truſt, a large ſinking fund, and conſequently poſtpone, until the period of their liquidation, the reſumption of that ſtate and dignity, which, however eſſential to his rank and ſtation, he knows, from dear-bought experience, could not, under his preſent circumſtances, be reſumed without the riſk of incurring new difficulties.

"The Prince thinks that he owes it to himſelf, and to Parliament, to make this declaration to them, with the ſame diſtinctneſs as he ſtated it to his Majeſty's Government, upon the firſt communication made to him of his Majeſty's benign intentions.

"With reſpect to the Prince's Claim to an account of the Revenues which accrued from the Duchy of Cornwall, from the year 1762, to 1783, however, ſtrong his confidence in the validity of his claim, a confidence fortified by the ſtrongeſt Legal Authorities, yet as he truſts that through the gracious interpoſition of his Majeſty, and the liberality of Parliament, he ſhall be enabled otherwiſe to provide for thoſe demands on his juſtice, which alone induced him to aſſert his right, he now cheerfully relinquiſhes his ſuit, and has directed his Law Officers to forego all further proceedings."

On the motion of Mr Sheridan, the Prince's Meſſage was ordered to be inſerted in their Journals.

*Monday, Feb.* 28.

DUNFERMLINE ELECTION.

*Lord Euſton* reported from the Dunfermline Committee, that Sir John Henderſon Bart. was *not* duly elected, and that the Hon. Alexander Cochrane *was* duly elected for that diſtrict of Burghs. Alſo that the petitions complaining of an undue election and return for Dunfermline did not appear to the committee frivolous or vexatious.

On a motion by *Lord Euſton*, James Trotter was ordered to be taken into cuſtody of the ſerjeant at Arms for non-attendance as a witneſs on the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Dunfermline election.

*Lord Euſton* moved, that the Deputy Clerk of the Crown be ordered to produce the books of the Dunfermline diſtrict, in order that the name of Sir John Henderſon, and all that relates to him, be eraſed from the ſaid books—Ordered.

*Tueſday, March* 1.

*Mr William Dundas* brought up the Report of the Committee, appointed to conſider the Petitions of the Cotton Manufacturers of Scotland. Leave was given to bring in a Bill conformably to ſaid Report, for preventing Abuſes and ſettling Diſputes between Maſters and Servants engaged in ſaid Manufactures in Scotland.

*Wedneſday, March* 2.

Captain *Alexander Cochrane* took the oaths and his ſeat, as being duly elected for Dunfermline.

PRINCE OF WALES.

*Mr Calcraft* roſe and obſerved, when he read the King's meſſage, and ſaw it ſtated that his Majeſty looked with confidence to this Houſe doing every thing to promote the comfort and dignity of his Royal Highneſs, he thought that expreſſion went much farther than merely voting a ſum of money, which, though it might relieve his Royal Highneſs from ſome embarraſſments, would not reſtore him to that ſituation in which both the Houſe and the country were anxious to ſee him placed. It was right, now that the expences of war had ceaſed, that ſplendour ſhould appear in our national eſtabliſhments. Was the Prince of Wales to be the only member of the Government who could not exhibit that dignity which belonged to his rank? He concluded by moving, that the Houſe do appoint a Committee to conſider of the beſt means of carrying into effect the object of his Majeſty's meſſage by enabling the Prince of Wales to reſume as ſpeedily as poſſible his ſtate and dignity.

The Motion was ſeconded by Sir *William Geary*.

*Mr Erſkine* ſaid, his Royal Highneſs had

had entirely left the buſineſs to the Wiſdom of Parliament, who had ſhewn their eſteem and partiality to his Royal Highneſs, by that concern and attention they had manifeſted to his welfare and the increaſe of his comforts. The Prince was not privy to the bringing forward the preſent motion. Mr Erſkine paid a high eulogium on the virtues of the King and the Prince of Wales. He ſaid he ſaw no impropriety in the motion, and would vote for it.

*Sir Robert Buxton* ſaid, nobody wiſhed more than he did that the proper dignity and ſplendor of the Royal Family would be kept up, but he was ſure that Princes could never do themſelves more credit than when they waved uſeleſs expences, and lived in the private way which his Royal Highneſs had done, to enable him to diſcharge his debts.—Conſidering the ſubject in this point of view, and at the ſame time feeling the higheſt reſpect for the Prince of Wales, he ſhould move the Previous Queſtion.

*Mr Curwen* ſaid, he would certainly vote for the previous queſtion. He wiſhed that Gentlemen would have ſtated at once the ſum which they conceived neceſſary to diſcharge the Prince of Wales's incumbrances: but at preſent to go into a Committee might raiſe hopes, which upon examination the Houſe might not be inclined to realize.

*Mr Johnſtone* ſaid, that the original motion which had been made, appeared to him of ſo miſchievous a tendency, that he would give it his moſt decided diſapprobation. When he conſidered that the people of this country were burdened with 40 million of Taxes, that its income did not equal its expenditure when a great and arduous conteſt was evidently preparing for us, in which our national exiſtence would evidently be at ſtake, he was, for one, not prepared to impoſe any new burdens on the people. He concluded by declaring, that in his opinion there was no claim of Right whatever in this caſe, and whatever was done proceeded from the generoſity and liberality of the Public.

*Mr H. Lacelles* ſaid, he felt great reluctance in oppoſing this Motion, becauſe there was no man in that Houſe leſs diſpoſed than he was to do any thing which might be conſidered as diſreſpectful to the Prince of Wales. But as a Member of Parliament, he felt himſelf bound, whatever his private feelings might be, to oppoſe the motion,

*The Chancellor of the Exchequer* regretted the original motion had been made to interrupt the unanimity of the Houſe. He was ſure, in reſiſting the motion, (which was neither more nor leſs, than an inquiry into the Prince's debts, which would be indelicate in the extreme,) he was diſcharging a duty he owed to his Majeſty, to the Prince, to the Houſe, and to the Public. There could only be two deſcriptions of debts due by the Prince, thoſe either that had not been delivered to the Commiſſioners previous to 1795, and therefore ought not to be diſcharged by the Public, or thoſe contracted ſince, in defiance of the Act of Parliament, which therefore could not be recogniſed by Parliament. He would vote for the previous queſtion.

*Mr Fox* thought the Prince extremely ill uſed. He would vote for the original motion, that the Prince might immediately reſume the ſtile due to his exaltéd Dignity, and his ſplendid Virtues.

*Mr Sheridan* ſpoke for the original motion. He did not ſee the propriety of this curtailing ſyſtem with regard to the Prince. In order to bring this curtailing ſyſtem home to Gentlemen's minds, let it be applied to the Houſe; let it be ſuppoſed that the Speaker poſſeſſed ſufficient dignity, and commanded ſufficient reſpect by thoſe virtues which it was acknowledged he poſſeſſed; let the chair be removed, let the other badges be ſtripped off, let that bauble (the mace) be taken away, let the fine houſe that was building for him, in which he hoped he would ſoon entertain the Members with his accuſtomed hoſpitality and ſplendour, be demoliſhed; let the ſtate coach be laid down, and inſtead of proceeding in it to St James's attended by a grand proceſſion of Members in their private coaches, let him go on foot with the addreſſes, covered with a warm ſurtout, and honoured with the privilege of an umbrella in caſe of rain (*loud burſts of laughter.*) Let the Judges be conducted by no Sheriffs, or Sheriffs attendants, to the aſſize towns; let the Chief Juſtice go down in the mail coach, and the puiſne Judges content themſelves with travelling as outſide paſſengers.—(*A loud laugh.*) Let the Lord Mayor, inſtead of coming to Weſtminſter-hall in the ſtate-barge, accompanied by

by the ſeveral Companies in their ſtate-barges: let him come in a plain wherry, without any attendants: and inſtead of going back to feaſt on turtle at Guild-hall, with the Great Officers of State and Foreign Ambaſſadors, let him content himſelf with ſtopping on his way back, and taking a beef ſteak at Dolly's chop houſe *(loud laugh.)* He thought it a weak thing, that after we had voted away 250,000,000l, for the ſupport of the Thrones of Europe, an object in which we failed, we ſhould not give 100,000l. to maintain the dignity of our own; an object which we could not fail to accompliſh.

*Lord Hawkesbury* and *Lord Castlereagh* ſpoke for the previous queſtion.

The Houſe divided,

| | |
|---|---|
| For the Previous Queſtion | 184 |
| Againſt it | 139 |
| Majority againſt the Original Motion | 45 |

*Monday, March 7.*

*Mr W. Dundas* brought in a bill for ſettling the diſputes between maſters and ſervants in the cotton trade in Scotland. It was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time.

*Mr W. Dundas* gave notice, that he would take an early opportunity of moving for leave to bring in a bill to augment the ſalaries of Schoolmaſters in Scotland.

*Tuesday, March 8.*

*The Chancellor of the Exchequer* appeared at the Bar, and delivered the following

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

"GEORGE *R.*

"His Majesty thinks it neceſſary to acquaint the Houſe of Commons, that as very conſiderable Military Preparations are carrying on in the Ports of *France* and *Holland*, he has judged it expedient to adopt additional meaſures of Precaution for the Security of his Dominions. Though the Preparations to which his Majeſty refers are avowedly directed to Colonial Service, yet as Diſcuſſions of great Importance are now ſubſiſting between his Majeſty and the French Government, the reſult of which muſt at preſent be uncertain, his Majeſty is induced to make this Communication to his Faithful Commons, in the full perſuaſion, that whilſt they partake of his Majeſty's earneſt and unvarying ſolicitude for the continuance of Peace, he may rely with perfect confidence on their Public Spirit and Liberality, to enable his Majeſty to adopt ſuch meaſures as circumſtances may appear to require, for ſupporting the Honour of his Crown, and the eſſential Intereſts of his People."

*The Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved that his Majeſty's Meſſage ſhould be taken into conſideration to-morrow—Ordered.

*Wednesday, March 9.*

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

*The Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe, to propoſe an Addreſs in conſequence of his Majeſty's moſt gracious Meſſage, and he felt perfectly confident that the appeal which his Majeſty had thereby made to the wiſdom, the public ſpirit, the liberality, and the fortitude of his Parliament, had not been made in vain. There were two points to which his Majeſty's Meſſage referred; that of Military Preparations on the Coaſts of France and Holland; and the other, the Diſcuſſions now ſubſiſting between his Majeſty and the Government of France; either of theſe points, ſeparately conſidered; would have required a great degree of vigilance and circumſpection, on the part of his Majeſty's Government; but both combined, required ſtill more of that vigilance and attention. It had been ſtated to the Houſe by his Majeſty, that the preparations in the Ports of France and Holland are avowedly directed for the purpoſe of Colonial Services.—That was poſſible, and he hoped was the purpoſe of theſe Armaments; but it was alſo ſtated, there were diſcuſſions of great importance ſtill ſubſiſting, the reſult of which muſt, as it was obvious to the Houſe, be uncertain; his Majeſty had therefore made his gracious communication to the Houſe, for the Houſe muſt be aware, that however inoffenſive theſe Armaments might avowedly be towards us, yet they might, under circumſtances, be applied to another purpoſe, and which it was of the utmoſt importance to our intereſts to counteract. With reſpect to the diſcuſſion referred to, he had the ſatisfaction of thinking that the reſult of that diſcuſſion might be conſonant to the true intereſts of this Country; if, however, unfortunately, ſuch ſhould not be the reſult;

ſult, his Majeſty, conſcious of the goodneſs of the Cauſe, had expreſſed a determination to refer to the great reſources of the Country, the wiſdom of the Councils, and the pride of the Nation, in ſupport of the Honour of his Crown and the eſſential intereſts of his People. With regard to the nature of the meaſures to be adopted in conſequence of the preſent ſtate of things, he was not diſpoſed to enter, at preſent, into that ſubject, but it would readily occur to the Houſe that there ſhould be ſome augmentation of his Majeſty's Naval Force, and an increaſe of the Conſtitutional Force, by embodying the Militia. It would indeed be matter of regret, that thoſe who had employed themſelves during a long war, and had already done ſo much, ſhould now be called on to make additional ſacrifices, but he had no doubt, if requeſted on ſuch an occaſion, they were ſacrifices which would be cheerfully made; but here he begged it to be underſtood, that all which was ſtated in his Majeſty's Meſſage had reference to a ſyſtem of Defence, and was only matter of Precaution. He was ſanguine enough to hope, that, on this day, the Houſe would give proof of an unanimous determination to enable his Majeſty to adopt ſuch meaſures as were eſſential to the true intereſts of the Country. He then moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, to thank his Majeſty for his moſt gracious Meſſage; to aſſure his Majeſty, that his Faithful Commons are impreſſed with a full ſenſe of this freſh proof of his Majeſty's unceaſing attention to the welfare of his People; that under the preſent circumſtances, they could not heſitate to concur with his Majeſty in thinking it expedient to adopt additional meaſures of precaution for the ſecurity of his Dominions; that though the preparations to which his Majeſty referred were avowedly directed to Colonial Service, yet as diſcuſſions of great importance were ſtill ſubſiſting between his Majeſty and the French Government, the reſult of which might be uncertain, that they partake of his earneſt and unvarying ſolicitude for the continuance of Peace, and that his Majeſty might rely with confidence on their exertions to enable his Majeſty to adopt ſuch meaſures as circumſtances might require, for ſupporting the honour of his Crown and the eſſential intereſts of his People."

The Addreſs was unanimouſly agreed to.

PRINCE OF WALES.

*Mr Erſkine* ſaid, he had authority from his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales to requeſt the Noble Lord (Porcheſter,) not to purſue the notice which he had given a few evenings ago, with reſpect to an additional grant to the Prince of Wales; that auguſt perſonage had commanded him to inform the Houſe, that his Royal Highneſs had not given his concurrence to his Lordſhip's notice, and it was the particular wiſh of the Prince, that nothing farther ſhould be purſued with reſpect to his preſent ſituation, from the unſettled ſtate of public affairs.

*Lord Porcheſter* ſaid, he had no objection, for the preſent, to ſubſcribe to the wiſh of the Prince of Wales; but that he ſhould not entirely abandon his principle, which was ſo neceſſary for the ſupport of the elevated ſtation of his auguſt Perſonage.

*Thurſday, March* 10.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

*The Chancellor of the Exchequer* delivered the following Meſſage,

*GEORGE* R.

"In conſequence of the preparations carrying on in the Ports of France and Holland, whilſt Important diſcuſſions are carrying on between his Majeſty and the French Government, his Majeſty thinks it due to the care and concern which he feels for his faithful people, to omit no means in his power which may contribute to their Security. In purſuance therefore of the Acts of Parliament enabling his Majeſty to call out and aſſemble the Militia of the United Kingdom, his Majeſty has thought it right to make this communication to the Houſe of Commons, to the end that his Majeſty may cauſe the ſaid Militia, or ſuch part thereof as his Majeſty ſhall think neceſſary, to be forthwith drawn out and embodied, and to march as occaſion ſhall require."

*The Secretary at War* moved the Addreſs, which was agreed to *Unanimouſly*.

*Friday, March* 11.

ADDITION OF SEAMEN.

*Mr Garthſhore* moved that 10.000 men be employed in the Sea Service of Great Britain for ten lunar months including

2400 marines, which was unanimously agreed to.

The sum of 130,000l. was voted for the maintenance, and 27,000l. for the pay of the 10,000 seamen, for ten lunar months.

*Monday, March* 14.

The *Lord Advocate* of Scotland took the oaths and his seat.

On the motion of *Lord Euston*, Mr Hearn, Messenger to the Serjeant at Arms, was ordered to state at the bar the steps he had taken to apprehend James Trotter, one of the witnesses summoned, to give evidence before the Committee on the Dunfermline Election, and who had not obeyed the warrant of the House. Mr Hearn stated, that he had proceeded to the residence of James Trotter, near Edinburgh, but did not find him there. His wife gave evasive answers to the question the messenger put to her respecting her husband; she asserted, however, that he had never seen the warrant of the House, and that he had gone away from home before the warrants had arrived, and that she had not seen him since.—The messenger asked Mrs Trotter to sign a memorandum of what she had stated, but she told him she had neither pen nor ink in the house, at last he prevailed upon her to sign a memorandum to the above effect, which he wrote with a pencil.

The Serjeant at Arms was ordered to take farther steps for the Execution of the warrant of the House, by apprehending the said James Trotter.

# Monthly Register for *March* 1803.

*Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.*

*From the London Gazette, March* 12.

GENERAL ORDER.

*Horse Guards, March* 12. 1803.

IT is the King's pleasure, that, notwithstanding any Leave of Absence granted by his Majesty, or by the Commander in Chief, all officers belonging to regiments in Great Britain, or on foreign stations, do join their respective corps without delay, except such officers as are employed on the recruiting service.

By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief,

H. Calvert, Adj. Gen. of the Forces.

BY THE KING.—A PROCLAMATION.

*For Encouraging Seamen and Landmen to enter themselves on board his Majesty's Ships of War.*

GEORGE R.

Whereas it is our Royal intention to give all due encouragement to all such Seamen and Landmen who shall voluntarily enter themselves in our service; We have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to publish this our Royal Proclamation: and We do hereby promise, that all such Able Seamen, not above the age of fifty, nor under the age of twenty years, fit for our service, who shall, on or before the 30th of April next, voluntarily enter themselves to serve in our Royal Navy, either with the Captains or Lieutenants of our ships, or Officers employed in Tenders, or at Rendezvous on shore for raising men for the service of our Navy, shall receive, as our Royal Bounty, Three Pounds each man; and all Ordinary Seamen fit for our service, shall receive Two Pounds each man; and all Able-bodied Landmen, not above the age of 35, nor under the age of 20 years, Twenty Shillings each man, as our Royal bounty, immediately after the third muster of such seamen and landmen. And for preventing any Abuses by any persons leaving the vessels to which they shall belong, and entering themselves on board any other of our ships or vessels, in order to obtain the said Bounty Money; such persons shall not only lose the wages due to them in the ships or vessels they shall leave, but also be severely punished according to their demerits.

Given at our court at the Queen's House, the 7th day of March, 1803, and in the 43d year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

BY THE KING—A PROCLAMATION,

*For Recalling and Prohibiting Seamen from serving Foreign Princes and States;*

*States; and for Granting Rewards for Diſcovering ſuch Seamen as ſhall conceal themſelves.*

GEORGE *R.*

Whereas we are informed that great numbers of mariners and ſeafaring men, our natural born ſubjects, are in the ſervice of divers foreign Princes and States, to the prejudice of our Kingdom; we have thought it neceſſary, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to publiſh this our Royal Proclamation; and do hereby ſtrictly charge and command all Maſters of ſhips, Pilots, Mariners, Seamen, Shipwrights, and other Seafaring Men whatſoever and wheresoever (being our natural-born ſubjects,) who are in the pay or ſervice of any foreign Prince or State, or do ſerve in any foreign ſhip or veſſel, that forthwith they, and every of them, do (according to their known and bounden duty and allegiance) withdraw themſelves, depart from, and quit ſuch foreign ſervices, and return home to their native countries: And further, we do hereby ſtrictly prohibit and forbid all Maſters of ſhips, Pilots, Mariners, Seamen, Shipwrights, and other Seafaring Men whatſoever (being our natural-born ſubjects,) from entering into the pay or ſervice of any foreign Prince or State, or to ſerve in any foreign Ship or Veſſel whatſoever, without our ſpecial licence in that behalf; the offenders to the contrary ſhall be proceeded againſt according to the utmoſt ſeverities of the Laws: If any ſuch Maſters of Ships, Pilots, Mariners, Seamen, Shipwrights, or other Seafaring Men (being our ſubjects,) ſhall be taken in any foreign ſervice by the *Turks*, *Algerines*, or any others, they ſhall not be reclaimed by us as Subjects of the United Kingdom of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*: and we do hereby further promiſe a Reward of Twenty Shillings for every able and ordinary Seaman fit to ſerve on board our ſhips, to be paid any perſon who ſhall diſcover any Seaman or Seamen who may conceal him or themſelves, ſo that ſuch Seaman or Seamen ſhall be taken for our ſaid ſervice by any of our Sea Officers employed for raiſing men; on or before the 30th of April; the ſaid Rewards to be paid by the principal Officers and Commiſſioners of our Navy; and at the out-ports by the Naval Officers, (where there are any,) and (where there are no Naval Officers,) by the Collectors of our Cuſtoms, upon a certificate being produced.

Given at our Court at the Queen's Houſe the 7th day of March, 1803, and in the 43d year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

*From the London Gazette March 15.*

TO OFFICERS ON HALF PAY.

*War-Office, 12th March* 1803.

All Officers on the half Pay of the Land Forces reſident in Great Britain and Ireland, who are not ſerving in the Militia, or who do not hold offices under Government, are hereby required immediately to tranſmit to the inſpecting Field Officers of the Recruiting Diſtricts, within which they reſide, an account in writing, of their age, paſt ſervices, and preſent place of abode, in order that their ſervices may be called for as circumſtances ſhall render it expedient: and ſuch as think themſelves, from age or infirmities, unfit for further ſervice, even in this country, are to accompany their reports with ſufficient vouchers of their inability, and the cauſes thereof. Such Officers on Half pay as are ſerving in the Militia, or are otherwiſe employed under Government (Officers of the Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps excepted, whoſe reports are to be made to the Inſpecting Field Officers of Diſtricts as above mentioned,) are to tranſmit ſimilar accounts to the Secretary at War ſpecifying alſo the nature of the public ſituations they poſſeſs. The inſpecting Field Officers of Diſtricts will make returns to the Secretary at War, of the names of the Officers who ſhall report themſelves in purſuance of the above notice. And every Officer who ſhall neglect to make his report, either to a Diſtrict Field Officer or to the Secretary at War according to the circumſtances of his ſituation, within one month from the date hereof, will be conſidered as otherwiſe provided for, or dead, and his name will be *ſtruck off the Half Pay Liſt* accordingly. By his Majeſty's command, C. YORKE.

## *FRANCE.*

FRENCH STATE-PAPER.

*Communicated to the Legiſlative Body by order of Bonaparte.*

EXPOSITION OF THE STATE OF THE REPUBLIC.

*Paris, Feb.* 21. 1803.

Events have by no means deceived the views or the expectations of Government,

vernment. The Legiſlative Bodies, on reſuming their labours, find the Republic increaſed in its ſtrength by a firmer union among its Citizens—more active in its induſtry, and more confident of its proſperity.

The Execution of the Concordat, of which the enemies of Public Order predicted unfavourably, has, in almoſt every inſtance, been productive of the happieſt effects. The principles of an enlightened Religion, the authority of the Sovereign Pontiff, and the conſtancy of Government, have triumphed over all obſtacles; and mutual ſacrifices and conceſſions have united the Miniſters of Public Worſhip. The Gallican Church, regenerated by its union and liberality, has already produced a felicitous change in Public Morals—it conciliates equally the opinion and the heart—infancy becomes more docile—youth more ſubmiſſive to Magiſterial Authority; and its ſalutary influence in carrying the Conſcriptions into effect, are in many places apparent.

In the Departments viſited by the Firſt Conſul, he every where obſerved the triumph of thoſe Principles which tend to eſtabliſh the ſtrength and the happineſs of Society.

In order to enſure the ſtability of the riſing Inſtitutions, and to remove from the view of the Citizens all ſhadow of that diſcord which ſtill ſeems to appear at the periodical returns of the elections of Chief Magiſtrates, the real friends of the People called for the appointment of their Firſt Magiſtrate to the Conſulate for Life. The People, on being conſulted, re-echoed the call, and the Senate has proclaimed the will of the People!

There exiſted in France no power which could ameliorate even Juſtice itſelf, namely, that of diſpenſing mercy. How often, within the interval of twelve years, has ſuch a power been invoked! The power of pardoning, as the intereſts of the Republic, or as circumſtances may require, is veſted in the Firſt Magiſtrate; but under the control of Juſtice itſelf, as the moſt ſevere organs of the Law muſt be conſulted.

The French People now feel a due confidence in their deſtinies: they are happy in the preſent moment, and entertain no fears reſpecting the future.

The Iſle of Elba having been ceded to France, it has preſented to her, beſides a docile and induſtrious people, two ſuperb Ports.

The abdication of its Sovereign, the will of the people, and, in ſhort, the neceſſity of the caſe, has put Piedmont in the power of France. Environed as it was, with a population ſo compoſed, Piedmont was unable to maintain, either its own independence, or the expences of Monarchy. Reunited to France, it will not only enjoy ſecurity, but good fortune.

In the Interior of France, calmneſs and ſecurity prevail. The vigilance of the Magiſtrates, and a Gendarmerie ſtrongly conſtituted, and commanded by a Chief grown old in the career of honour, impreſs every where the greateſt terror on the Brigands.

Our Agriculture is brought to a degree of perfection, unknown in any country in Europe. Our manufactures improve and multiply, and will ſoon, doubtleſs, rival thoſe of every other Country: our Capitaliſts have abandoned all hazardous ſpeculations, and embark in uſeful purſuits.

Fourteen Millions, the produce of the Barrier tax, and Ten Millions extraordinary, have been, in the courſe of the year 10, expended in the public roads, and in canals.

On the Ocean, works are raiſing to protect the Iſle of Aix, and to afford ſhelter to the veſſels of the Republic. A new baſon with ſluices, is forming at Havre, which will ſoon be the fineſt port in the Channel.

The Iſlands of Martinique, Tobago, and St Lucie, have been reſtored to us with all the elements of their proſperity. Guadaloupe, reconquered, is reſtored to peace, and nearly to cultivation. Guiana is rapidly advancing towards proſperity.

St Domingo was ſubdued, and the author of its troubles in the power of France. Every thing promiſed a ſpeedy return of its proſperity, but a cruel malady has delivered it to new misfortunes. At length the plague, which deſtroyed our Army, has ceaſed its ravages.—The Forces which remain in that Colony, ſtrengthened by thoſe ſending out, aſſure us that it will ſoon be reſtored to Commerce and Peace.

Our Maratime Commerce is now gradually flowing into its channels, and ſucceſsfully forming new ones. The fiſheries are in the higheſt degree productive, and new Commercial Speculations are entering into with reſpect to our Weſtern Colonies, the Iſle of France, and the Indies.

All

All the Sources of our Financial Proſperity have become more productive.

On the Continent every thing preſents to us the pledge of repoſe and tranquillity. The Italian Republic has fortified itſelf by the ſtill more intimate union of the people which compoſe it.

Liguria, placed under a mixed Conſtitution, beholds at his head, and in the boſom of its authorities, all the citizens it has, moſt commendable for their virtues, their knowledge, and their fortunes.

New ſhocks have overthrown the Helvetic Republic. The Government owes its aſſiſtance to neighbours, whoſe repoſe contributes to its own, and will do every thing to enſure the ſucceſs of its mediation, and the happineſs of a people, whoſe poſition, habits, and intereſts, render them the neceſſary Ally of France.

Batavia is gradually regaining poſſeſſion of the Colonies which Peace has preſerved to her. She will always recollect, that France can be towards her the moſt uſeful Friend, or the moſt dangerous Enemy.

In Germany, the laſt ſtipulations of the Treaty of Luneville are near their completion.

Pruſſia, Bavaria, and all the Secular Princes, who had poſſeſſions on the left bank of the Rhine, are obtaining on the oppoſite bank adequate indemnification. The Houſe of Auſtria finds in the Biſhoprics of Saltzbourg, Aichſtett, Trent, and Brixen, and in the greater part of that of Paſſau, more than what it loſt in Tuſcany. Thus, by the happy concurrence of France and Ruſſia, all the permanent intereſts are reconciled; and, from the midſt of that ſtorm which appeared to be pregnant with deſtruction, the Germanic Empire, that Empire ſo neceſſary to the equilibrium and the repoſe of Europe, ariſes with greater ſtrength, by being compoſed of elements more homogeneous, better combined, and more adapted to the circumſtances and ideas of the preſent age.

A French Ambaſſador is now at Conſtantinople, charged to collect and ſtrengthen thoſe ties which ſhould attach us to a Power which appears to totter; but which it is our intereſt to ſupport, and to re-eſtabliſh on pure foundations.

Alexandria and Malta are ſtill occupied by Britiſh Troops. Of this, Government would be founded in complaining; but it learns that the veſſels intended to carry them to Europe are now in the Mediterranean.

Government has ſecured the Peace of the Continent; and it has reaſon to hope for the continuance of it by Sea. This Peace is equally neceſſary and wiſhed for, by all people. For its preſervation Government will do every thing conſiſtent with the National Honour, which is eſſentially connected with the ſtrict execution of Treaties.

But, in England, Power ſeems to be diſputed by Two Parties. The one, which has concluded Peace, ſeems determined to maintain it: the other, has ſworn an implacable hatred towards France. This fluctuation of opinion, and of Councils, diſplays an attitude at once pacific and menacing.

During this ſtruggle of Parties, prudential meaſures are adopted by the Government of the Republic. Five Hundred Thouſand Men are in readineſs to protect and to avenge it.—Unaccountable neceſſity (which paſſions the moſt diſgraceful) impoſes upon two nations, whoſe intereſts and inclinations combined, equally attach to Peace!

However, it is to London the ſucceſs of intrigue is limited; it is unable to influence other Powers; and Government can aſſert, with a juſt pride, that at preſent England would have to contend ſingly againſt France.

But we entertain better hopes, and rather believe, that the councils of Wiſdom, and Voice of Humanity, will prevail in the Britiſh Cabinet.

Yes, certainly, pacification will every day acquire new ſtrength—the relations of the two Governments will alone aſſume that character of benevolence which ſo well tallies with their mutual intereſts. A felicitous Peace will obliterate the calamities of diſaſtrous war; and France and England, by rendering their happineſs reciprocal, will merit and inſure the gratitude of the whole world!

(Signed) BONAPARTE, Firſt Conſul.

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## *AMERICA.*

A report has been publiſhed of the American Committee of Commerce and Manufacture, upon that part of the Meſſage of the Preſident of the United States, which relates to the diſcriminating and countervailing duties, and the late Act of the Britiſh Parliament reſpecting them. It ſtates that

that the discriminating duties had tended to increase the navigation of the United States; that England had contrived to counteract their operations by means of countervailing duties, and that France has gone still farther, by imposing duties that amount, in some cases, to a prohibition. Were the United States to attempt to remove this disadvantage by an increase of discriminating duties, the Committee think such procedure would only lead to a commercial warfare, and therefore they recommend the total abolition of discriminating and countervailing duties, in favour of such foreign nations as shall agree to abolish theirs. This was the remedy proposed by Mr Vansittart, and contained in the British Act of Parliament referred to the Committee. We may now consider it accepted by the American Government. Should France refuse to adopt the line of conduct recommended by the Committee, and that this is her determination there can be no doubt, she must lose whatever influence she still possesses in the United States.

On Wednesday, Jan. 26. Alex. Addison, Esq. one of the American Judges, was found Guilty by the Senate of the State of Pennsylvania, of the charge presented against him by the House of Representatives for insulting one of his Brother Judges upon a trial, and telling the Jury not to mind what he said in his Charge to them. Twenty votes were given for declaring him guilty, and four not guilty. The following is the Sentence pronounced against him by the Speaker of the House of Representatives, viz.

"That Alexander Addison, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the fifth District of this State, shall be, and he hereby is removed from his office of President aforesaid, and also is disqualified to hold and exercise the office of Judge in any Court of Law within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania."

## *TURKEY.*

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Jan.* 10. 1803.

On the 26th of December, in the evening, an Adjutant of General Stuart, had a conference with the Reis Effendi, and proposed, in the name of the English Government, that the Porte should grant a pardon to the Egyptian Beys, and assign them a distant place in Upper Egypt for their residence, where they should engage to live peaceably, and conduct themselves as faithful Subjects of the Porte.

The Reis Effendi, who had expected very different proposals from the English Adjutant, answered, that the Porte would communicate its determination on this subject to the English Ambassador Lord Elgin. The latter accordingly had several conferences with the Reis Effendi, and the Negociation was yesterday evening brought to a conclusion, as Lord Elgin took his leave of the Grand Vizier. The Porte has, in fact, contrary to general expectation, granted a pardon to the Beys, under the following conditions:

1. The Cavalry of the Mamelukes shall enter immediately into the service of the Pacha of Cairo.

2. The Porte will assign to the six Insurgent Beys, the little town of Awan, in Upper Egypt, where they shall reside in peace, and subject to the Porte, without interfering, in any manner, in the public affairs and government of Egypt.

As soon as this Convention was concluded, Lord Elgin declared officially to the Grand Vizier, that Egypt should be immediately evacuated by the English troops, which would be conveyed from thence to Malta.—The latter Island the English will continue to retain possession of till they have certainty of the maintenance of Peace between England and France.

MALTA, *Dec.* 13. 1801.

The evacuation of this island is not expected. Sir Alexander Ball, the Civil Commissary, has received orders to raise 1000 Maltese troops, who are to be kept paid, and clothed by us. The French Ambassador complains much of our continuance in this place, and threatens to leave it if we embody the Maltese. His conduct is as violent as his disposition is unconciliating. He lodges in a house belonging to the Government. As it was out of repair, he has ordered a considerable sum of money to be laid out upon it, and now refuses to pay the bills, alledging that he will pay none but the Grand Master. Two thousand Neapolitans have been here these two months, but they do no duty.

Whatever difference of opinion may exist on other subjects, in one thing we are all agreed, that if we should give up this place, the French will soon be in possession of it. The troops from Egypt are not come down, but are daily expected, as orders, I am informed, are gone to Alexandria to that effect: if so, Alexandria will soon be in the hands of the French, who have a fleet now lying at Marmorice, for the express purpose of going there as soon as we are gone.

The strength of this place is beyond imagination. The houses here are little palaces, built with stone of the island, and have lofty, spacious rooms, paved with stone, and finely painted in panels. The church of St John is the most magnificent place I ever saw. The French have stripped it of its riches, taken away a gold chandelier, worth near half a million, besides diamonds and other precious stones, which decorated the altars and the images.

Admiral

Admiral Bickerton, who conſtantly cruiſes in the waters of Sardinia and Malta, narrowly watches every movement in the Mediterranean.

*WEST INDIES.*

*Kingſton, Jamaica, Dec.* 1802.

Captain Allan M'Lean, of the 60th Batt. notwithſtanding the beſt medical advice, has fallen a ſacrifice to the ſcourge of this iſland, the yellow fever. Few went to an untimely grave with more general regret, than this young gentleman. He paid the great debt of nature here on Saturday the 13th ult. at the early age of 19 years and 5 months. He was the only ſon of Mr Mac-Lean, of Inverſcradle, and grandſon of the late Sir Allan M'Lean, of Argyleſhire. Perhaps no young man, ever poſſeſſed qualities more calculated to conciliate general good will and eſteem; to a lovely face and ſtout perſon (nearly ſix feet high,) he added a ſuavity of manner, and addreſs ſo engaging, as ſecured him friends wherever he went; and the ſincere affection of his brother Officers was ſtrongly depicted in their countenances, when paying the laſt mournful duty to his remains.

*MADEIRA.*

The Aurora, a Portugueſe frigate of 550 tons burden, and 36 guns, lately arrived here from Liſbon, blew up. She had about 40 caſks of powder on board. The exploſion was dreadful. Only two poor fellows eſcaped, of thirty-four on board. They were found on board, and immediately taken, by one of its boats, on board an Engliſh frigate. The quarter-deck, with the mizen and main maſts, were blown into the air, and the ſhip fairly ſplit in two. The act was deſignedly perpetrated by a deſperate villainous Portugueſe ſailor, one of the crew, who had ſworn vengeance againſt the Captain, for having confined him a few days before the event for mal-practices. He belonged to Liſbon, where he had been immured in the condemned hole for murder. He was heard to declare, that the ſhip ſhould never depart from this port; and the wretch was ſufficiently deſperate to ſacrifice his own life with his ſhip-mates, for motives of private reſentment. The ſhip and cargo were eſtimated at 60,000l. ſterling.

*EAST INDIES.*

*Bombay, January* 1. 1803.

The King of Perſia received the intelligence of the accidental death of his Ambaſſador here with great diſtreſs; but his Majeſty was perfectly ſatisfied with the explanations which were given by our government in India on the occaſion. The Ambaſſador's nephew, who was wounded, is ſo far recovered as to be able to ride abroad.

*IRELAND.*

CORK, *March* 3.

A dreadful fire happened here this day, in the houſe of Mr Murphy, pawn-broker in Hoare's Lane, and from the narrowneſs of the place, the conflagration was ſo menacing, that nothing but the moſt extraordinary exertions could check its progreſs. No efforts were able to ſave the houſe where it broke out, and all its contents, amounting to about 30,000l. being the property of many poor perſons, were conſumed to aſhes. Mr Murphy's loſſes are conſiderable, but the unfortunate people who crowded round the ruins of the houſe, the proprietors of the pledged articles which had been deſtroyed, exhibited a melancholy ſcene of miſery and lamentation. Above 1500 watches have been conſumed, and a vaſt quantity of plate. The fire is attributed to ſome ſoot, which fell down blazing and ſet fire to the floor. Mr Pike's Bank, near the place was with difficulty ſaved.

DUBLIN, *March* 12. On Thurſday ſe'ennight, General Payne, having received information that there was to be a meeting of the deluded Combinators who have lately diſgraced the county of Limerick, at Roſsbrian Wood, he, with that ſpirit and celerity which has marked his character on all occaſions, gave directions immediately to the diſſident picquets to put themſelves under the orders of the City Peace-Officers, himſelf being with one of them. On their march to the Wood, they came up with ſeveral parties of the Combinators—four of whom were apprehended by the diviſion under the orders of the General: on one of them was found a caſe of piſtols that were ſtolen from a private of the 9th Light Dragoons.

This day the Barrack Board decided upon the propoſals for building Barracks at the different ſtations in the County of Wicklow Mountains, aſcertained by Colonel Stewart and Captain Taylor, of the Engineers, after the Colonel had cleared the country of the armed Rebels by whom it was inveſted. At the Glen of Imael there is to be a Barrack for a Field Officer, and two hundred men.—At Glencree a Captain and one hundred.—Laragh, (the Seven Churches) a Captain and one hundred.—Glen Muraar, the ſame—At Aughavana the ſame, and a ſtation at Liffey Head. Thus will all the mountain tract be ſurrounded and commanded by thoſe ſtrong ſtations, which will be complete by Michaelmas next. In the mean time, two hundred armed Yeomanry are employed in making the great Militar Road of communication; and every poſſible encouragement will be given to Loyal men to inhabit the villages to be built near each Barrack.

Monday

Monday last the Hon. Baron Smith, and the Hon. Juſtice Oſborne, arrived in Limerick, and opened the aſſizes. Denis Coffee, Timothy Coffee, Edward Banks, and Patrick Hogan, were found guilty of breaking into the houſe of Francis Callaghan of Tory-Hill, and flogging him; and on Friday William Regan and William Shearman were found guilty of breaking into the houſe of T. Connor, of Patrick's well, and flogging him. Sentence of death was paſſed on the above 6 men.

## *LONDON.*

### THE LATE TRAITORS.

*March* 1. Sunday afternoon, about half paſt four o'clock, the remains of Arthur Graham, M'Namara, and the other perſons who were executed for High Treaſon, except Colonel Deſpard and Broughton, were interred in Harper's Chapel. The number of mourners that followed M'Namara's remains, conſiſted of forty-two couple, all well dreſſed, with ſcarfs, hat-bands, &c. they were all taken into the inſide of the Chapel, the doors faſtened, and none of the ſpectators, who were exceedingly numerous, permitted to enter. Government adopted a very neceſſary precaution to prevent any improper aſſociations after the funeral, as an official notice was ſent to all the publicans near the burying ground, and alſo at Newington, to cloſe their houſes at two o'clock at fartheſt, and by no means to admit any company to drink after that time, which order was ſtrictly complied with.—A number of the Police Officers were alſo intermixed with the populace, in caſe of any diſpoſition to tumult; but the whole ceremony was conducted with the greateſt propriety and decorum. The coffins were all made of elm, and double braſs nailed.

The corpſe of Colonel Deſpard was buried this morning. About ten o'clock, the hearſe and three mourning coaches came to Mountrow, where the Colonel lodged at, a turner's oppoſite the Aſylum. At ten o'clock a mourning coach arrived at the houſe, with three females in it. It was rumoured that one of them was Mrs Deſpard, who came with two friends to take a laſt view of the body before the coffin was ſcrewed down. She did not attend the funeral. Twelve of the Colonel's friends came about 11. A vaſt crowd attended, but perfect order was preſerved. The Police had very properly ſent a party of officers to attend.—Soon after the body had been removed, a party of ſoldiers paſſed down the Weſtminſter road; but they did not attend the funeral—The hearſe went up Great Charlotte-ſtreet and over Blackfriar's Bridge. About half-paſt twelve the burial ſervice commenced, and about one the grave was covered in. The Colonel's friends then retired, and the crowd immediately and quietly diſperſed. An Artiſt took a caſt of the Colonel's face, for the uſe of his friends, a few minutes before the lid of the coffin was ſcrewed down.

A Phyſician at the Weſt end of the town has received a letter from Dr M. an Engliſh phyſician reſiding at Paris, of which the following is an extract:

"We have had for theſe three weeks paſt an epidemic diſorder, which has proved very fatal, and which ſtill continues. The fatality attending it is, in my opinion, attributable to the indiſcriminate uſe of the lancet, ſo common among my medical brethren here, for it is almoſt conſtantly attended with great debility, and the ſyſtem, after the firſt two or three days, evidently requires to be ſupported both by diet and medicine. To give you an idea of the number of perſons ſick with this complaint, I need only tell you, that the bakers make fully one third leſs of bread than a month ago, and you will eaſily imagine its fatality when I inform you that the number of burials are increaſed two thirds for the laſt fortnight."

At the Pariſian Carnival in the laſt year, there were not leſs than 70,000 maſks on foot in the ſtreets. This ſeaſon there were not 500. This "falling off" in French gaiety is accounted for from two cauſes—the fatal ravages of the diſorder la grippe, which has put nine families out of ten into mourning, and the increaſed price of proviſions, which has been nearly doubled within the laſt ſix months, and excited of courſe a conſiderable ſhare of diſcontent amongſt the lower orders.

### DREADFUL DUEL.

*Friday, Mar.* 11.

This morning a moſt extraordinary Duel took place in Hyde Park, between Lieut. W. of the Navy, and Capt. J. of the Army. Some diſpute aroſe reſpecting the diſtance, which the friends of Lieutenant W. inſiſted ſhould not exceed *ſix paces*, while the Second of Captain J. urged ſtrongly the raſhneſs of ſo deciſive a diſtance, and inſiſted on its being extended. At length the propoſal of Lieutenant W's friends was agreed to, and the parties fired per ſignal, when Lieutenant W. received the ſhot of his adverſary on the guard of his piſtol, which tore away the third and fourth finger of his right hand. The ſeconds then interfered to no purpoſe; the Son of Neptune, apparently callous to pain, wrapped his handkerchief round his hand, and ſwore he had another which never failed him. Captain J. called his friend aſide, and told him it was in vain to urge a reconciliation. They again took their ground. On Lieutenant W. receiving the piſtol in his left hand, he looked ſtedfaſtly at Captain J. for ſome time,

time, then caſt his eyes to heaven, and ſaid in a low tone of voice, "Forgive me." The parties fired as before, and both fell. Captain J. received the ſhot through his head, and inſtantly expired! Lieutenant W. received the ball in his left breaſt, and immediately inquired of his friend if Captain J.'s wound was mortal? Being anſwered in the affirmative, he thanked Heaven he had lived thus long; requeſted a mourning ring on his finger might be given to his ſiſter, and that the night be aſſured it was the happieſt moment he ever knew.—He had ſcarcely finiſhed the words when a quantity of blood burſt from his wound, and he expired almoſt without a ſtruggle. The unfortunate young man was on the eve of being married to a young Lady in Hampſhire, to whom for ſome time he had paid his addreſſes.

MILITARY.

The numerous depredations committed by the Soldiery in the neighbourhood of Chelmsford Barracks, have been ſtrictly inveſtigated, by order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief. The reſult of this inquiry has been highly exemplary to the ſervice, (as will appear by the Official Document annexed.)

SIR, *Horſe Guards, Mar.* 18. 1803.

"I am directed by the Commander in Chief to expreſs to you, the extreme concern with which his Royal Highneſs received the repreſentations made by certain Magiſtrates of the County of Eſſex, of the Enormities which have been lately committed in the vicinity of Chelmsford, by the Regiment under your command. His Majeſty is pleaſed to direct, that it ſhall be expreſſed to the Eighty-Third Regiment, that the conduct of certain individuals of the corps has been ſuch, as has brought diſgrace on the Regiment; and, both in a Civil and Military point of view, has incurred his Majeſty's higheſt diſpleaſure. His Majeſty particularly laments, that certain officers of the Regiment have been moſt ſcandalouſly deficient in that zeal, energy, and activity in the diſcharge of their duty, which the circumſtances complained of ſo ſtrongly demanded; and that inſtead of co-operating with the Commanding Officer, and aſſiſting him in his endeavours to curb the licentiouſneſs of the Soldiers, they have rather endeavoured to prevent the diſcovery of the offenders, and by the remiſſneſs of their own conduct, have ſet an example of indiſcipline, which has produced the exact effect which might be expected on the men.

His Majeſty will not allow Officers, ſo deſtitute of thoſe feelings which a due ſenſe of what they owe to themſelves, and a proper regard for the honour of their profeſſion, ought to have inſpired, to occupy ſituations of important command and reſpectability in his ſervice, while others of approved talents and zeal are removed from the active duties of it. On this principle his Majeſty is pleaſed to direct, that Lieut. Colonel John Byne Skerrett, and the Captains William Armſtrong and Lewis Grant, of the Eighty-third Regiment, ſhall be immediately placed on half-pay.

"The Commander in Chief directs, that you declare at the head of the Eighty-third Regiment, which is to be under arms on the occaſion, theſe, his Majeſty's Commands; and you will take that opportunity of impreſſing the neceſſity of each individual exerting himſelf, in order to wipe off the ſtigma which the miſconduct (it is to be hoped) of a few, has brought on the Regiment. To the Officers, it is particularly neceſſary, that you ſhould addreſs yourſelf; for it is by their endeavours, that the Diſcipline of the Regiment muſt be reſtored. In their ſtation, each individual muſt be a benefit, or a detriment to the ſervice, and the Commander in Chief deſires they may be moſt ſolemnly aſſured, that his Royal Highneſs conſiders it as much his indiſpenſible duty, to recommend to his Majeſty the removal from his ſervice, of any (whatever their rank may be) who fall under the latter deſcription, as it is his inclination to promote the intereſts and welfare of thoſe, whoſe conduct is calculated to ſupport the diſcipline of the Regiment, and to intitle them to the favour and protection of their Sovereign.

"It is his Royal Highneſs's command, that Lieutenant-Colonel Skerrett, and the Captains Armſtrong and Grant, ſhall immediately quit the quarters of the Eighty-third Regiment. I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
(Signed) HARRY CALVERT,
Adjutant-General of the Forces.
Lieut.-Gen. James Balfour, or Officer commanding the 83d Regiment.

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By Mr Vanſittart's ſtatement of our Trade and Revenue, it appears, upon comparing an average of the three years preceding 1792, with an average of the three years preceding 1802, that the annual importation of Sugars for home conſumption, had between theſe two periods increaſed 100,000 hhds. or indeed nearly doubled, and that the annual importation of Teas, had, during the ſame period, increaſed four millions of lbs. And although we have not equally preciſe data to go upon with Spirits, Malt, and the other articles from which extenſive revenues is derived, we believe a ſimilar increaſe to have taken place in the conſumption of the whole.

By a report upon the Cotton Trade of Great

Great Britain, ſubmitted to the general meeting of Merchants, Manufacturers, &c. it appears, that the annual return of the Cotton Manufacture in Great Britain, in 1781, did not exceed Two Millions Sterling—that from this period it had been in a regular progreſſive ſtate of increaſe—and that in 1802, the return was Twenty Millions Sterling, paying in wages thirteen millions, and furniſhing employment to nearly a tenth part of the population of the Iſland.

A boy was lately taken up and committed to Maidſtone gaol, charged with robbing the Mail, which he was intruſted to convey from the above place to Tunbridge, of a letter containing a five pound Bank note, which he tendered for caſh to a perſon in that neighbourhood. It is worthy of remark that the above boy, about three years ago, when he was in a ſimilar employment, charged a man with robbing him of the mail, who was tried for it, and on his evidence alone convicted. He ſuffered on Penendon Heath, and was afterwards gibbeted in chains, where a part of his ſkeleton is ſtill remaining. The unfortunate man, in his laſt moments, moſt ſolemnly declared his innocence.

On the 10th February, thirty publicans were, at the inſtance of the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice, convicted by the Magiſtrates of Union Hall, in the Borough, London, in the penalty of 10s. each, and coſts, for having ſuffered tippling in their houſes on the Lord's Day, notwithſtanding the previous notice ſent them by the Society to deſiſt.

It is a circumſtance not generally known, but which is very intereſting to proprietors of eſtates, that if they contract for the Redemption of their land-tax, before the 24th day of June next, they may pay the conſideration by ſixteen inſtalments in four years, but if they contract after that time, they muſt pay the conſideration in not more than eight inſtalments within two years; any perſon having no intereſt in an eſtate may, after the 24th of June next, purchaſe the land-tax charged upon it, which will immediately become a free farm rent, charged upon the eſtate for ever.

Part of the valuable cargo of the brig Mentor has been recovered. This veſſel foundered at Cerigo, the 17th of September, 1802, on her paſſage from Athens to Malta. She was laden with ſculptured marble of unequalled beauty and workmanſhip, from the Temple of Minerva, at Athens, and other Monuments of Antiquity, belonging to Lord Elgin, our Ambaſſador at Conſtantinople. Mr Hamilton, his Lordſhip's Secretary, Capt. Leake of the Artillery, and Capt. Squire of the Royal Engineers, were paſſengers in the veſſel, on their return from a very intereſting tour through Syria and Greece. It is entirely owing to Mr Hamilton's indefatigable exertions that any part of this truly valuable cargo has been recovered; he remained ſome weeks on the Iſland of Cerigo, to try if it were poſſible to get any of the property; and after having employed various means, he at length ſent for Divers from the Iſland of Samos, who ſucceeded.

The Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company have preſented the boat's crew of the Lord Nelſon, Margate hoy, with the ſum of Five Hundred Guineas, as a reward for their gallant and daring reſcue of 105 men from the wreck of the Hindoſtan.

*March* 8. On Saturday morning the Cotton-ſpinning Factory, in Germain ſtreet, Mancheſter, belonging to Mr J. Kennedy, was diſcovered to be on fire, which raged with ſuch violence that in the ſhort ſpace of one hour it was reduced to a mere ſhell; the conflagration alſo caught an adjoining houſe, which ſhared the like fate. We are concerned to add the death of one of the firemen, cauſed by the falling of a piece of timber upon his head.

## *SCOTLAND.*

### *EDINBURGH.*

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, *March* 4.

Monday came on the trial of Robert Wilſon, lately reſiding in Roſe Street, accuſed of the murder of Janet Moodie, his wife, on Thurſday the 27th of January laſt. The priſoner pleaded Not Guilty.

It appeared on the proof, that on the night libelled, a little after ten o'clock, the cry of murder was repeatedly heard in the tenement where Wilſon reſided, which alarmed the neighbours, and ſome of the witneſſes proved it came from the priſoner's houſe. A number of people aſſembled in the paſſage, chiefly women, but none of them went into the houſe. A gentleman who reſided in the houſe as a lodger, came home before eleven o'clock, but ſaw nothing remarkable, and the priſoner dreſſed his ſupper before he went to bed. Next morning, between ſeven and eight o'clock, Wilſon knocked up his next neighbour, ſaying his wife was dead. The neighbour roſe and found Mrs Wilſon dead, and quite ſtiff. She got the aſſiſtance of ſome other women. Some marks of violence were obſerved about Mrs Wilſon's face and neck, which were more viſible next day.

One

One of the perſons aſked the priſoner when Mrs Wilſon died? He ſaid he did not know. Was it before or after the cries of murder were heard?—He anſwered, there were no cries in his houſe. Two witneſſes, one of whom lived above and the other below the priſoner, ſwore they heard a noiſe in the priſoner's houſe during the night, as if ranging the fire. The priſoner did not call up his lodger till nine o'clock, when he informed him his wife was dead. When this gentleman left his lodging at ten o'clock, he was met by ſeveral people, who wiſhed him to make ſome inveſtigation into the affair, but this he declined, as Wilſon had wrote for his wife's brother to come up from Leith, who came that night; and, on account of the clamour raiſed about his ſiſter having died a violent death, called on the Sheriff, and was deſired to return next morning.—He mentioned this circumſtance to Wilſon, who ſaid he was willing to go to the Sheriff, and accordingly he went in company with Moodie, and two other men, to the Sheriff and Sheriff Subſtitute, to whom Wilſon ſaid he wiſhed that ſurgeons ſhould inſpect his wife's corpſe, on account of the clamour of the neighbours. Surgeons were accordingly ſent on Sunday, who inſpected the body. Wilſon was not taken up till the Saturday afternoon.

Dr Farquharſon ſtated, that having been deſired to go and examine the dead body of Mrs Wilſon, he had done ſo, and drew up a report reſpecting it, which he ſigned along with Mr Bryce.—It was as follows:

We, under ſubſcribers, having been deſired by Mr William Scott, Procurator Fiſcal of the county of Edinburgh, to go to a houſe in Weſt Roſe Street, and inſpect the body of Mrs Wilſon, went accordingly and found the following appearances.

On removing the clothes, ſeveral marks of bruiſes were obſerved. There was a large livid mark behind the left ear, and others ſeemingly more ſlight on the back part of the head, and right temple. Along the lower edge of the right ſide of the lower jaw, there was alſo a livid mark. There was a livid mark round the neck; and the veins on the ſhoulders and arms were remarkably diſtended with blood. There was likeways a large livid mark, as if from a blow, on the left arm, above the elbow, and one on the right ſide. The mouth was full of blood, and the two firſt teeth of the lower jaw were ſplit, and one of them quite looſe. The head was opened, but there was no fracture of the ſkull—on removing the ſcalp, we obſerved a conſiderable effuſion of blood into the cellular membrane, under the livid marks, particularly under that mark behind the left ear.

The cheſt was next opened. That part of the lungs which firſt preſented, was more pale than uſual, and the cells were quite full of air. Towards the back, the lungs were unuſually turgid with dark-coloured blood; and a conſiderable quantity of a bloody fluid was found in the cavity of the cheſt, on the right ſide; there was none on the left ſide, but the lungs on both ſides of the cheſt were of a ſimilar appearance. On opening the trachea, or wind-pipe, a conſiderable quantity of blood was found, all over its internal ſurface; and the membrane lining it, appeared dark coloured, as as if blood had been effuſed under it, particularly about the neck. On opening the pericardium, the heart was uncommonly flaccid, and on opening the auricles and ventricles, ſcarcely a drop of blood was found in them. On opening the ſtomach a conſiderable quantity of matter was found there, reſembling pottage recently taken. Some ſmall pieces of animal food were alſo obſerved. Theſe ſubſtances were very little, if at all, changed by the digeſtive proceſs. The coats of the ſtomach appeared quite natural.

From theſe circumſtances we conclude, that the woman died very ſoon after taking the food found in her ſtomach; and, according to the beſt of our judgment, from a violent death.

That the above is true, we certify upon Soul and Conſcience, at Edinburgh, January 30, 1803.

WM FARQUHARSON.
JAMES BRYCE.

Dr Farquharſon and Mr Bryce being both examined, their depoſitions were ſimilar, and to the following effect:

On being interrogated for the priſoner, they ſaid they founded the above concluſion upon the circumſtance of the lungs being filled with air, and on the ſaid veins being diſtended with blood, and did not conſider her death as being cauſed by injury done to the head. They were

were interrogated in what way a death occaſioned by ſtrangulation could, conſidering where the point of ſtrangulation was, fill theſe veins, and diſtend them with blood? This, they anſwered, would be its effect. Interrogated whether the veins might not be ſo diſtended or the reverſe equally whether the death was occaſioned by ſtrangulation or by another cauſe? It was anſwered, that the veins would not be ſo diſtended, except the death had been occaſioned by ſtrangulation. Interrogated whether they founded their opinion of the death being occaſioned by ſtrangulation altogether on the appearance of the body, as deſcribed in their report? Anſwered, they did not.

Dr Monro, examined for the priſoner, on being ſhewn the report, and interrogated about the appearance of the lungs, was of opinion, that the lungs would have been full of air though the woman had died a natural death, and that it could not be inferred that the death had been occaſioned by ſtrangulation, either from the appearance of the lungs, or from the appearance of the veins; and that he could not venture to ſay that the death had been occaſioned by ſtrangulation, or even that it had been occaſioned by violence, but that the death might or might not have been occaſioned by injury done to the head, of which the appearances were deſcribed in the report.

It alſo appeared from the evidence, that Mrs Wilſon was a weakly woman often complaining and frequently in bed—That her huſband and ſhe lived happily together, till lately, when ſhe thought he paid too much attention to another woman who lived on the ſame floor. This ſhe communicated to her lodger, and a woman her neighbour, who ſwore, that Mrs Wilſon informed her, that between and Martinmas laſt, her huſband had twice attempted to adminiſter poiſon to her, firſt in a glaſs of toddy, and then in ſome water gruel.

For the priſoner it was proved, that he was always reſpected by his neighbours, and was a perſon of an honeſt character, and decent in his behaviour. That after he was accuſed by the neighbours he did not abſcond, on the contrary, he took every means in his power to get the matter inveſtigated, and went for that purpoſe to the Sheriff.

The evidence was cloſed on both ſides, a little after ſeven o'clock, when the Lord Advocate for the Crown, and Mr Campbell for the priſoner, ſeverally addreſſed the Jury in very able ſpeeches. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in his uſual candid manner. The Jury on Tueſday afternoon returned a verdict, finding by a plurality of voices the libel Not Proven, on which the priſoner was diſmiſſed from the bar.

Counſel for the Crown—The Lord Advocate, Solicitor General, John Burnett, and the Hon. George Abercromby—Agent, Hugh Warrender, Eſq.

For the Priſoner—Archibald Campbell, Eſq. Sen. William Erſkine, and T. H. Millar, Eſqrs. Agent, Mr Henry Fotheringham.

ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND.

The following Gentlemen are unanimouſly elected Governor, Deputy Governor, and Directors of the Royal Bank for the year enſuing, viz.

The Duke of Buccleugh, Governor.
Gilbert Innes, of Stow, Eſq. Dep. Governor.

| *Ordinary Directors.* | *Extraord. Directors.* |
|---|---|
| A. Duncan, Eſq. | J. Gordon, Eſq. |
| Sir J. Stirling, Bart. | G. Ramſay, Eſq. |
| Andrew Bonar, Eſq. | H. Thornton, Eſq. |
| W. Ramſay, Eſq. of Barnton | W. Scott Moncrieff, Eſq. |
| J. Campbell, Rec. Gen. | A. Bonar, Eſq. |
| W. Macdonald, Eſq. | Baron Hepburn |
| J. Campbell, Eſq. | J. Ferrier, Eſq. |
| J. Dundas, Eſq. | D. Ramſay, Eſq. |
| H. Warrender, Eſq. | W. Grant, Eſq. |

POLICE BILL.

We are happy to underſtand, that the intended ſcheme for a New Police within the City of Edinburgh and neighbourhood, is in a great ſtate of forwardneſs, and it is ſuppoſed will receive the authority of the Legiſlature this Seſſion of Parliament. It is with pleaſure alſo we obſerve, that the Members of the College of Juſtice have, with the greateſt liberality, agreed to wave their privileges, in order to forward this important object; and the Magiſtrates have alſo, by giving up that part of the Town's revenue ariſing from the Dung, done all in their power to procure for this City a regular and complete ſyſtem of Police, the want of which has been ſo long a matter of regret.

We underſtand that the leading clauſes of the propoſed Police Bill are the following:—

That

That the objects of the propoſed Police Bill ſhall be—To provide for the better Cleaning, Lighting, and Watching the City and Suburbs—To prevent the practice of Common Begging—To apprehend all Vagrants and perſons unable to give a ſatisfactory account of themſelves—To prevent all offences againſt Police and good order—To eſtabliſh an eaſy method of bringing to Trial Delinquents in theſe particulars—To regulate Hackney Coaches, Chairs, Carts, Waggons, and other Carriages, and Porters, both as to their Fares and Stations—To eſtabliſh Regulations reſpecting the Weight and Quality of Bread, and the Weight of Coals; and in general to do what may be neceſſary for the better preſervation of the Perſons, Property, and Conveniency of the Inhabitants.

That the Scheme of Police ſhall be general over the Ancient City and Extended Royalty of Edinburgh, over Canongate, Potter-row, Weſt Port, South Diſtricts, St James's Square, Leith Walk, and the Towns of South and North Leith, and all the Villages immediately ſurrounding Edinburgh; but that there ſhall be a diviſion into Diſtricts, ſo as the Plan may be more eaſily carried into execution.

That proper regulations ſhall be made for Lighting St James's Square, Weſt Port, and Leith Walk, which is not at preſent provided for by any exiſting act.

That there ſhall be General Commiſſioners, partly from office, and partly elective, who ſhall have power to authoriſe Aſſeſſments to the extent to be ſpecified in the Act, to fix the number of Watchmen, &c. to be employed, to allot them to the different Diſtricts, and to give general orders for the Management of the Syſtem. That there ſhall be certain Reſiding Commiſſioners for each Diſtrict, who ſhall attend to the detail of the buſineſs within the Diſtricts, and who are alſo to make part of the General Commiſſioners.

That the General Commiſſioners ſhall be,

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The Lord Provoſt, | 1 | Treaſurer, | 1 |
| The four Bailies, | 4 | Deacon Convener, | 1 |
| Dean of Guild, | 1 | | — |
| | | | 8 |
| The Lord Preſident, | 1 | Keeper of the Signet, | 1 |
| Lord Juſtice Clerk, | 1 | Senior Clerk of Seſſion | 1 |
| Lord Chief Baron, | 1 | | |
| Lord Advocate, | 1 | | |
| Dean of Faculty, | 1 | | — |
| Solicitor General, | 1 | | 8 |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The Member for the City, | 1 | Maſter of the Merchant Company, | 1 |
| Ditto for the County, | 1 | Preſes of the Solicitors before the Supreme Courts, | 1 |
| Sheriff of the County, | 1 | Two Juſtices of Peace of Weſt Church Pariſh, | 2 |
| Principal of the Univerſity, | 1 | | |
| Preſid. of the Royal Coll. of Phyſicians, | 1 | | — |
| | | | 9 |

With the addition of ſeven from each of the Diſtricts, which, it is ſuppoſed, may be ſeven; ſo that the General Commiſſioners will be in whole,

| | |
|---|---|
| From the Town Council - | 8 |
| From the College of Juſtice, | 8 |
| Other Commiſſioners, - | 9 |
| From the Diſtricts, - | 49 |
| Total, | 74 |

That in chuſing the Commiſſioners for Diſtricts, the electors, as well as the elected, ſhall occupy houſes of a certain rent, which may, perhaps, vary in the differents Diſtricts. Two of the Reſiding Commiſſioners to go out annually, and their places to be ſupplied by election within the Diſtrict.

Theſe Reſiding Commiſſioners may hold meetings for the general concern of the Diſtrict, and may take the particular charge of the diſtrict, by ſubdiviſion into ſmaller parts, but ſo as that any of them may take notice of Tranſgreſſions in any part of their own Diſtrict, as the General Commiſſioners, may with reſpect to the whole Diſtricts.

That there ſhall be a certain number of Watchmen, with Serjeants or other officers, for each Diſtrict, as authoriſed by the General Commiſſioners, and to be appointed by the Commiſſioners of the Diſtrict. That there ſhall be a Superintendant for each Diſtrict, to be appointed, or at leaſt approved of, by the General Commiſſioners; and that there ſhall likewiſe be a General Superintendant of the whole. That there ſhall be a Collector, or Collectors, to be choſen by and to account to the General Commiſſioners, and alſo a Clerk or Clerks for the ſeveral Diſtricts. The General Superintendant to be veſted with the powers of a Sheriff-Subſtitute and Juſtice of the Peace, and to proceed in the puniſhment of delinquents in a ſummary manner, and to have a ſeparate Clerk choſen, or at leaſt approved of, by the General Commiſſioners.

That the money for carrying on the Scheme

Scheme be raiſed by an aſſeſſment, conform to the real Rent, upon the occupiers of all houſes, ſhops, and warehouſes of L. yearly rent and upwards; the Maximum of the Aſſeſſment to be fixed by the Police Act, which at preſent, it is ſuppoſed, will not exceed 5 per cent. upon the real Rent, for all the purpoſes of the intended Act.

That the Privileges of the College of Juſtice ſhall be waved for the purpoſes of the Act, but ſpecially reſerved as to every thing elſe.

That the City Guard, as at preſent eſtabliſhed, ſhall be aboliſhed, as well as the Aſſeſſment for that ſupport of it. But that, for the ſervice of the Magiſtrates upon all neceſſary occaſions, One Company ſhall be kept up, to be clothed and armed by the Magiſtrates, but paid from the General Fund, and to act in general when required for the ſupport of the Police in all the diſtricts.

That the Street Dung of the Ancient and Extended Royalty, as well as of all the Diſtricts, ſhall be under the management of the reſident Commiſſioners. The produce to be applied for cleaning the Streets in the firſt place, and the reſidue for the other purpoſes of the Act.

SPRING CIRCUITS.

WEST—Lords Juſtice Clerk and Methven.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Inverary, | Wedneſday, | April 20. |
| Stirling, | Tueſday, | April 26. |
| Glaſgow, | Saturday, | April 30. |

NORTH—Lords Dunſinnan and Cullen.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Inverneſs, | Saturday, | April 23. |
| Aberdeen, | Saturday, | April 30. |
| Perth, | Friday, | May 6. |

SOUTH—Lords Craig and Armadale.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Jedburgh, | Saturday, | April 2. |
| Dumfries, | Thurſday, | April 7. |
| Ayr, | Tueſday, | April 12. |

*March* 4. This day the election of office-bearers of the Society of High Conſtables for the city of Edinburgh, took place in the New Church Aiſle, when the following gentlemen were unanimouſly choſen:

William Galloway, Eſq. Moderator.
James Baird, Eſq. Treaſurer.
Mr James Dickſon, Secretary.
Mr John Graham, Chaplain.

Nine acres of building ground, part of the lands of Weſt Parſons Croft, in the vicinity of Glaſgow, were lately ſold, by public auction, for 16,000l.; the price to be converted into a feu-duty at five per cent. per annum.

The iſland of Scaraba, with other lands in the counties of Argyll and Perth, were lately purchaſed by a gentleman of Glaſgow, at 26,000l. and upwards, being about fifty years purchaſe of the preſent rental.

Mr David Patterſon, merchant, in Arbroath, has generouſly given the following ſums to be diſtributed among the indigent poor;—

| | |
|---|---|
| To the Kirk Seſſion of Arbroath, - - - - | L.10 0 0 |
| To the Kirk Seſſion of St. Vigean's | 10 0 0 |
| To the Society of Methodiſts, Arbroath, | 10 0 0 |

John Caſſels, Eſq. of South Carolina, now reſident in this city, is appointed Agent or Vice Conſul for the States of America at Edinburgh and Leith.

*March* 14. The Magiſtrates of Glaſgow, took under conſideration the caſe of Mrs Kilpatrick, changekeeper in the Bridgegate, and Widow Henderſon, reſiding in the Stockwell, accuſed at the inſtance of the Fiſcal, of having ſhut their doors againſt Mary Brounlie, a poor unfortunate girl, who uſed to haunt about their houſes, when very ill of a ſlow fever, in conſequence of which ſhe died at Mrs Henderſon's door in the open ſtreets upon a cart, upon which ſome paſſengers laid her. The priſoners did not deny the facts, but pleaded that they were in no way related to the deceaſed, and had given her lodging merely for charity, but perceiving that ſhe would not live long they determined to get quit of her, as the expence of her funeral was what they could ill afford. The Magiſtrates ſentenced Mrs Kilpatrick to be impriſoned one month, and to pay a fine of two guineas, and baniſhed Mrs Henderſon from the city and liberties for three years.

The King has been pleaſed to appoint the Rev. Peter M'Maſter to the Church and Pariſh of New Luce, in the Preſbytery of Stranraer; and the Rev. Andrew Jameſon to the Church and Pariſh of St Mungo, in the Preſbytery of Lochmaben, vacant by the death of the Rev. David Dickſon.

*March* 29. This day there were 280 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 15s. 6d. to 16s. 6d. per boll.—Retail prices per peck of beſt Oatmeal,

meal, 1s. 1d. Second, 1s. one halfpenny. There were alſo 60 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 11s. to 11s. 6d. per boll.—Retail prices per peck, 10d. to 11d.

## BIRTHS.

The Queen of Pruſſia, a Princeſs.

Viſcounteſs Middleton, a Daughter.

The Lady of Colonel White, of the 1ſt Guards, a daughter.

At his houſe, in great Cumberland-place, London, the Lady of William Buſhby, Eſq. a ſon.

The Lady of Colonel Dixon, of Gledhow, a daughter.

At Edinburgh, the Lady of Captain Ogilvy, of the Royal Navy, a ſon.

Mrs Hamilton, Nicholſon Square, a daughter.

At Edinburgh, Mrs William Fraſer Tytler, a ſon.

Mrs Colonel Pringle, a daughter, upon the 16th Auguſt 1802, at Cawnpore, Eaſt Indies.

*March* 5. Mrs Roſe Innes, of Netherdale, a ſon.

6. At Scotſcraig Houſe, Mrs Dalgleiſh, younger of Scotſcraig, two ſons.

8. At Clerkington, the Lady of Robert Hepburne, Eſq. a daughter.

11. At Peterhead, Mrs Innes of Cowie, a ſon.

18. Mrs Alexander Morriſon, of Duke-ſtreet a daughter.

20. Mrs Murray of Simprim, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

Lately at Peterſburgh, George Auguſtus Pullen, Eſq. Colonel of his Majeſty's Loyal Surry Rangers, to Miſs Gascoigne, daughter of Sir Charles Gascoigne, Actual Counſellor of State to his Imperial Majeſty the Emperor of Ruſſia.

At Weſtminſter, William Bloxam, Eſq. of Southwark, Banker, to Miſs Ann Burnet, daughter of Sir Robert Burnet.

At Bath, Lieutenant Colonel Alexander Colſton, to Miſs Warington, only daughter of James Warington, Eſq. of Bath.

At Bath, John Miller, Eſq. of Ruſſel-ſquare, to Miſs Bond, only ſurviving daughter of Sir James Bond, Bart.

Lately, at Bath, Lockhart Johnſtone, Barriſter at Law, to Miſs Green of Bath.

At Berwick-upon-Tweed, John Lowther, Eſq. Store-keeper of the garriſon, to Miſs Riddel, eldeſt daughter of Thomas Riddel, Eſq. of Berwick.

At Lambeth, T. Ritchings, Eſq. of Thevies-Inn, Holborn, to Miſs C. Patterſon, daughter of Colonel Patterſon.

At Gartſerry, Lieut. Kenneth M'Kenzie of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Janet Muir, ſecond daughter of the late Mr David Muir of Gartſerry.

By the Rev. Dr. Moody, Mr P. Lindſay, Surgeon, Liverpool, (late of the Royal Navy,) to Miſs Janet Shaw, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Shaw of Greenock.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Alexander Murray, eldeſt ſon of Lord Elibank, to Miſs Oliphant of Bachilton.

At Edinburgh, Mr William Burnſide, Tanner in Lanlithgów, to Miſs Grindlay, daughter of the late Mr Grindlay, Tanner in Edinburgh.

*March* 1. At Roſemount, near Montroſe, David Carnegy, Eſq. of Craigo, to Miſs Iſabella Agnes Macpherſon, only daughter of the late Captain John Macpherſon, at Inverneſhie.

—. At Fellow Hills, Mr Herriot, jun. to Miſs Ancrum.

4. The Reverend Mr James Maitland Robertſon, miniſter of Livingſtone, to Miſs Lindſay, Daughter of the late Mr George Lindſay, Surveyor of Cuſtoms at Inverneſs.

7. At Edinburgh, Patrick Bowie, Eſq. of Keithock, to Miſs Margaret Raitt, youngeſt daughter of the late Thomas Raitt, Eſq. of Longformacus.

14. At Paiſley, Mr Mathew Speirs, manufacturer, to Miſs Helen Craig, eldeſt daughter to Mr Robert Craig, merchant there.

## DEATHS.

At London, after a ſhort illneſs, in the 67th year of his age, his Grace Francis Egerton, Duke of Bridgewater. Of thoſe illuſtrious characters who have done honour, not only to the Britiſh Peerage, but to the name of Engliſhmen, the Duke of Bridgewater deſerves to be placed in the firſt rank.—That time and fortune which too many others, eſpecially in the higher ranks, have devoted to purpoſes, if not injurious to ſociety, at leaſt uſeleſs, his Grace ſpent in purſuits that intitle him to be conſidered as a Benefactor to his Country, and a promoter of her Commercial Intereſt. The Duke of Bridgewater projected and executed the firſt Canal ever made in England, which has been followed by ſo many Canals, and which has ſo greatly improved the Commerce, Trade, and Convenience, of the Country. He at firſt met with great oppoſition in both Houſes of Parliament, but by perſeverance, carried through his great objects. Theſe great and ſtupendous works, known by the name of "the Duke of Bridgewater's Canals," ſo laudably

bly and patriotically undertaken, and brought to perfection by his Grace, to the great temporary detriment of his private fortune, are too well and generally known to be here deſcribed. In all that part of the country their great and growing utility is moſt ſenſibly experienced, and to theſe the Port of Liverpool is in a great degree indebted for its preſent opulence and proſperity. Of late years, thoſe works have been exceedingly productive, and are underſtood to have afforded immenſe returns to their illuſtrious Projector. His Grace has left a will, by which he bequeaths his immenſe property in a very clear manner. His Canals are left to Earl Gower, with reverſion to his ſecond ſon, and a ſtrict entail upon his heirs, in failure of whom they go to the heirs male of the Lord Chief Baron, and failing them, to the children of the Biſhop of Carliſle. His Pictures, worth 150,000 l. are entailed in the ſame line. To General Egerton, now Earl of Bridgewater, he bequeaths his eſtates, to the amount of 30,000l per annum. The Dukes return on the Income Tax, was 110,000l. per annum. He was very liberal in ſupporting Public Inſtitutions. He ſubſcribed L. 100,000 to the Loyalty Loan, which he paid all in ready money. He had 600,000 l. in the Funds when he died. His Grace fell into a ſlumber at twelve o'clock, noon, and ſlept apparently compoſed till three, when he ſpoke to his attendants. He fell again into a ſlumber, and at four his ſervants found him quite dead. He expired without a ſtruggle or a groan.

At his Houſe in Glouceſter-place, Sir James Wallace, Knt. He was made a poſt Captain January 10, 1771, a Rear-Admiral April 12, 1794, Vice Admiral June 1, 1795, and Admiral of the Blue January 1, 1801. He had diſtinguiſhed himſelf in many actions; and a few years ago was Admiral and governor of Newfoundland.

In Panton-ſquare London, after a few days illneſs, Mrs Taylor, widow of the late John Taylor, Eſq. of Fiſher-row.

At Holloway Down, David Mitchell, Eſq. aged 71. years.

At Mile-End, Rear Admiral Charrington.

At his houſe at Wilmington, Duncan Campbell, Eſq.

At London, Allan Pollock, M. D. and F. R. S. aged 78.

At London, Mrs Gordon, wife of Mr Gordon, New Ormond Street.

At Mountblow, in the 79th year of his age, Robert Donald of Mountblow, Eſq. formerly Lord Provoſt of Glaſgow,

Mr John Walker Surgeon in Yetholm.

At the New Inn, Inverary on his return from the Weſt Highlands, George Blackwell, Eſq. of Ramoth.

At Kilbirnie, William Cochran, Eſq. of Ladyland, in the 86th year of his age.

At Shotton, Durham, Chriſtian Wallace, aged upwards of 105 years. She had reſided there nearly the whole of that period.

Thomas Braughall, Eſq. of Dublin; he caught the Infectious Fever at Paris: he was but able to advance to Amiens on his return to Ireland, and died there.

At the houſe of Sir William Pulteney, Bart. at Weymouth, Mrs Wood, daughter of the Rev. Edward Dana, and niece to Lord Kinnaird, and Sir Wm. Pulteney.

At London, Lieutenant-General D'Oyly, of an apoplectic fit. He was at Mr Helverden's Concert in the evening, and returned home in perfect health, and went to bed, and ſoon after expired.

Mary Helſdon, of Eaſt Ruſton, in Norfolk, widow, at the advanced age of 105 years and 11 months; ſhe retained her faculties till about 12 months paſt, during which time ſhe kept her bed. She has left a numerous progeny of near 80 perſons, conſiſting of children, grand-children, great, and great great grand-children.

At London, in the 84th year of his age, General Edward Maxwell Brown, Colonel of the 67th Regiment of Foot.

At London, Mr Fourdrinier, Stationer, Charing-croſs.

Henry Skene, Eſq. of Warley.

At London, after a few days illneſs, George M'Kenzie Macaulay, Eſq. Alderman of Coleman Street, Ward.

At Walworth, Rear-Admiral Hudſon, aged 73.

In the 78th year of his age, the Right Hon. General Warde, Colonel of the 4th Regiment of Dragoon Guards.

At Pentonville, near London, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs Morthland, Relict of the late Matthew Morthland, Eſq. of Rindmuir.

At Iſlington, W. Young, Eſq. Brewer.—His death ſo deeply affected his father, J. Young, Eſq. of Clapton, that he ſurvived him only three days.

At Aberdeen, Mrs Leys, Relict of the late Francis Leys, Eſq. of Glaſgow foreſt.

At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Lang, ſen. dey-ſalter.

At Greenhill, near Edinburgh Mrs Fortune, wife of Mr James Fortune merchant in Edinburgh.

On the 16th of July laſt, at Bombay, Lieutenant John Robertſon, of the Honourable Eaſt India Company's Service, eldeſt ſon of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Robertſon, miniſter of Dalmeny.

In

In Bengal, September laſt, Capt. Archibald Douglas Monteath, of the 5th regiment Native Infantry, ſon of the deceaſed Walter Monteath, Eſq. of Kepp.

*Feb.* 1. At Peebles, Mr Thomas Brown, Schoolmaſter.

— At the Manſe of Kilmartine, Argyllſhire, the Rev. Hugh Campbell.

6. At Glaſgow, Mrs Fleming, relict of the deceaſed Mr James Fleming, Glaſgow.

7. Mrs Hutcheſon, at her houſe, South Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

9. At Edinburgh, Edward H. C. Campbell, infant ſon of Colonel Campbell, younger of Shawfield.

—. At Mr Pearſon's Houſe, North Hanover Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Grizel Balmain, ſiſter of the late James Balmain, Eſq. Commiſſioner of Exciſe for Scotland.

12. At her houſe, in Chapel Street, Mrs Hamilton Macgill Relict of Thomas Hamilton Macgill, Eſq. of Fala and Oxenford, in the 91ſt year of her age.

13. John Robinſon Eſq. of Parkhill.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr John More, Painter.

15. At Burntiſland, Mr William Smith, late Surgeon, of his Majeſty's Ship Ruby.

16. The Celebrated Cardinal De Rohan, at Ettenheim.

17. At her houſe, in Borrowſtounneſs, Mrs Eliſabeth Cowan, of Powſide, Relict of the deceaſed James Addiſon, Eſq. Borrowſtounneſs.

20. Mr A. Dun, Reſtor of the Grammar School Aberdeen.

23. At Edinburgh, Mr John Hanton writer.

25. At Aberdeen, George Alexander Simpſon, only child of Alexander Simpſon, Eſq. late of Gibraltar.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Macdonald, wife of Mr Angus Macdonald, merchant, South Bridge.

28. At Stirling, Mrs Stewart, widow of the late David Stewart, Eſq. of Glenhead.

—. At her houſe in George's Square, Edinburgh, Mrs Leith of Overhall.

—. Mrs Gordon, relict of Mr Lewis Gordon, merchant in Edinburgh.

*March* 1. At Gloucester, James Stewart, Eſq. of Urrard.

—. At his houſe in Charles Street, Mr James Balfour, late Accountant in the Bank of Scotland.

2. At her houſe in St James's Street, aged 82, Mrs Riddell, Relict of the Rev. Mr Robert Riddell.

3. At his houſe at Cortachy, the Right Hon. the Earl of Airly. His Lordſhip was born in February 1725. A ſhort time before the year 1745, he married Miſs Margaret Johnſton, of the family of Weſterhall, by whom he had iſſue, David Lord Ogilvy, who ſucceeds. Ladies Margaret and Joan. In 1770 he married Miſs Ann Stewart, daughter of —— Stewart, Eſq. of Blairhall; no iſſue.

*Mar.* 5. At Edinburgh Mr Wm. Robertſon, Keeper of the Records.

6. At Oliver, in the county of Peebles, Thomas Tweedie, Eſq. of Oliver.

7. At Alloa, the Rev. Mr James Frame, miniſter there, in the 78th year of his age, and 44th of his miniſtry.

—. Mr James Jaffrey, Tenant in Kerſknow.

8. At Edinburgh, Lady Gibſon, Relict of the late Sir John Gibſon of Pentland, Bart. and ſiſter to Charles Watſon, Eſq of Saughton.

10. At Roſe-hall Mrs Cockburn, ſiſter of the late George Roſs, Eſq. of Staffold, in her 87th year.

11. The Rev. Mr Archibald Croſs, miniſter of the Relief Congregation at St. Ninians.

—. At Edinburgh, Andrew Pittcairn of Hilltown, Writer.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Cumine, widow of the Rev. Mr Cumine Miniſter at Rathen.

12. At Lude, Jas. Robertſon, Eſq. of Lude.

13. At Salton Hall, General Henry Fletcher of Salton.

14. At New Scone, near Perth, Mrs Blaikie, Relict of Mr George Blaikie, merchant.

—. At Hamburgh in the 79th year of his age, the celebrated poet Klopſtock, the author of the Meſſiah. He was the Milton of Germany.

15. At Glaſgow, Mrs Graham, wife of Capt. Graham, late of the 28th Dragoons.

—. At his houſe, in Buccleugh Place, David Geddes, Eſq. Deputy Auditor of Exciſe for Scotland.

16. Mrs Eliſabeth Rutherford, widow of the late J. Horſburgh, Eſq, of Horſburgh.

18. At Edinburgh, in the 88th year of his age, Mr Francis Marſhall, Sen. merchant.

19. At his houſe Calton-hill, Mr Charles Thomſon, aged 89 years.

22. At his houſe Caſtle-hill, Mr Robert Brown Braſs-founder.

23. At Huntly, George Davidſon. Eſq. Agent for the Bank of Scotland.

24. At Edinburgh, Mr John Scott, writer to the Signet.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Muriſon, wife of Mr William Muriſon, brewer,

28. Dr Gregory Grant, phyſician in Edinburgh.

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*Errata.* In p. 192. (of the preſent Number,) col. 2. line 5. from the bottom, *for* ſoon *read* ſo on.